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### Hope.

No matter where we sail,
A storm may come to wreck us—
A bitter wind, to check us
In the quest of unknown lands,
And cast us on the sands,
No matter where we sail:

Then, when my ship goes down,
What choice is left to me
From leaping in the sea—
And willingly forsake
All that the sea can take,
Then, when my ship goes down?

Still, in spite of storm,
From all we feel of fear
A rescue may be near:
Though tempests blow their best,
A manly heart can rest
Still, in spite of storm!

—*Irwin Russell, in Scribner.*

### Lines to the First Fly of 1879.

Dance on my nose with your tickling feet,
Blue bottle fly!
Sing in my ears with your buzz to greet
Me, as I lie.
You will seek me out in my dark retreat,
With an eager zeal that no screen can beat,
And I try to slap you clear into the sweet,
Sweet, by-and-bye.

I haven't seen you since 'seventy-eight,
Little house fly;
And I see you now with the bitterest hate
You can dety.
Oh, how I hate you, nobody knows,
Author of halt of my summer woes,
Oh, how I prayed that you might be trone,
Villainous fly.

All through the winter you did not treeze,
Not much, Mary Ann.
Now all the summer you'll do as you please,
That is your plan.
When, in the warm afternoons, we would sleep,
Near us your wakefulest vigils you'll keep;
Precious is sleeping, but waking is cheap,
Sleep, man, if you can.

Oh, how I wish that my two broad hands,
Spread left and right,
Stretched from the poles to Equator's bands,
Giants of might.
Some summer day in my wrath I would rise,
Sweeping all space with my hands of size,
And smash all the uncounted million of flies
Clear out of sight.

Vain are my wishes, oh, little house fly,
You're hard to mash;
Strong men may swear and women may cry,
*Teething their gnash;
But into the house your friends you'll lug,
You'll bathe your feet in the syrup jug,
And your ears you'll drown in the baby's mug,
Cheeky and brash.

Still, precious lessons, dear little house fly,
You teach to me.
Hated or loved, you tell me that I
Happy may be.
Why should I care, when I tickle a nose,
Whether its owner's conduct shows
That he likes it or hates it, just so it goes
Pleasant to me.

*This line should read: "Gnashing their teeth," but a little poetic license was necessary to bring in the rhyme.

—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

## TILLY.

"Asked Tilly?"

"Yes, actually. I heard him myself. Did you ever!"

Miss Rosie Green, for an answer, looked unutterable things. Miss Posie Green took off her sundown and fanned herself vigorously with it. She looked warm; her face was flushed with feeling no less than with the weather. She and her sister were no longer as youthful as their names suggested. Moreover, irritation brings out the lines and wrinkles of a face, and it is unquestionably irritating to be passed over for a slip of a thing with a doll-baby face, not one's own flesh and blood at that.

"It's all pa's fault," Miss Rosie pursued, presently. "He does spoil that girl so abominably. There will be no enduring her presently."

"I shouldn't be one bit surprised if Mr. Leonard makes so much of her just to please pa. Men are such time-servers. Of course it's to his interest to keep in pa's good books."

"There they go now!" cried Miss Rosie in an excited whisper, flying to the window, and peeping through a crack in the shutter.

"For goodness' sake, don't give her the satisfaction of seeing you look at her."

"I don't care whether she sees me or not—not a rush. That old pink calico on! I do think she might have had the decency to make herself look respectable, riding out with pa's young man."

"Pa's young man! What a way to put it!"?

"Well, isn't he, for the present? He's reading medicine in pa's office, I'm sure, and he takes the messages that are left, and tells pa afterward. For my part, I think he is bound to be civil to pa's daughters."

"Yes. That's the worst of the way pa treats Tilly. It's real unjust to us. Hateful little piece!"

A case of cruel step-sisters, you are thinking. However, there was no tie either of blood or of marriage in this instance. Dr. Green had adopted Tilly, brought her with him when he moved to Woodbridge fifteen years ago. She was a mere baby then, and his wife was still living, and cared for the child like her own. She was a motherly soul, and loved babies. Her own girls had left infancy half a score of years behind them. Since her death life had not been so smooth for Tilly. Perhaps the Green girls would have been kind to another person in the same situation, but they certainly made life a burden to their little adopted sister. There is no accounting for likes and dislikes. It did not prove Tilly morally deficient because she aroused the meanest feelings in Rosie's and Posie's natures. It is an unpleasant mystery why certain antagonistic natures should be subjected to certain exasperating frictions. There are those whom it sets wild to feel the down of the peach. Others bite through the skin with unalloyed enjoyment.

Mr. Leonard—he hoped to be Dr. Leonard this time next year—drove a fast horse before a shining new buggy. It was a bright day, and he had a pretty girl beside him. His spirits rose to the level of the occasion. Tilly and he laughed and talked in a way that would have driven Miss Posie frantic. I specify Miss Posie, because her sister had acquired two or three years' additional resignation in which to bear the ills of spinsterhood; wall-flowering had become almost a second nature. But Tilly laughed on regardless. She was happy. John Leonard was the handsomest, best-mannered, the best-dressed young man she had ever known, and he had singled her out for his especial favor. She was willing to believe anything of an auspicious fate.

John Leonard compared her meanwhile to a wild rose, her bloom was so exquisite, her whole effect so dainty. Her large dark eyes were wonderfully bright and shining. I am afraid she was quite unaware how much they avowed as she raised them to John's face now and again. Prudence should have kept them averted.

"I burned my finger to-day," she said, displaying it, "taking the baked custard out of the oven."

"Why, the poor little finger! And such bad stuff as custard is, after all."

"Do you think so? Pa likes it."

"Yes. So did my mother. She always considered it an especial treat. I was a tender-hearted chap. It made me unhappy because I hated it; it seemed ungrateful."

Tilly thought this a delightful trait. "We often have custard," she answered. "It's so hard to think up new kinds of desserts."

"And a great waste brains."

"Perhaps it is. I often wish I had more time for improving my mind."

"You should take the time," dogmatized John. He had had it on his mind to say this. It struck him that Tilly's education was shamefully neglected. She wrote a wretched, scratchy little hand; she stumbled in reading aloud an ordinary newspaper paragraph; she had once committed herself to the opinion that Vienna was in France. It was strange that beauty could be so illiterate—strange and a shame. The poor child was kept drudging from morning till night, cooking, sweeping, dusting. Why didn't those two sisters of hers put their shoulders to the household wheel? It was all they were good for. Some one had said that Tilly was not old Green's own child. The more fool she to wear herself out in his service; but women were apt to be fools; they would slave themselves to death for any man who gave them a kind word. At least so his mother had always said. And old Green was certainly affectionate enough to the girl. Poor little thing, who could help being good to her? All this, while he kept up at the same time an animated conversation with Tilly.

Nor was that the last drive they took together. He asked her all the oftener when he saw it made the "wicked sisters," as he dubbed them, angry. As it proved, he asked Tilly far oftener than was good for her. This was only an episode with him; with Tilly it was the most real experience of her life. John Leonard seldom talked of his plans, but she had mapped out his career for him. When he graduated in medicine he should become her father's partner, and finally relieve her father of the burden of his practice, and then—and then—Tilly always herself shared these air castles with John.

This was a long, long time ago—before the war, almost; accurately, at the very breaking out of the war. Those drives occurred during the April and May when the first regiments were put in the field. At first John Leonard, who was an Englishman, escaped the war fever. Let these brothers fight out their own family quarrels. But gradually the soul of the war clarions "passed into his blood." He must have a hand in this himself. A man must belong somewhere. So he coolly informed Dr. Green one day that he had enlisted; he was going to fight for his shoulder-straps. "As for my diploma, I'll wait awhile for that."

The doctor told him he was mad, and urged him at least to wait a year. But much recked John; it is a waste of words to answer a young man except according to his folly. John was an ardent soldier by this time. He had come to America to seek his fortune; perhaps the way to it lay along the path of glory.

When he came to bid Tilly good-bye, she burst out crying. That settled the question for the manner of farewell. He took her in his arms and kissed her repeatedly. This was decidedly wrong, decidedly imprudent, although they were only affectionate, brotherly kisses Miss Rosie came in as he released her. "Well, Matilda Green!" she cried, with an intonation that meant anything but well. But Tilly was too heart-broken to extenuate her conduct. She left that to John, who said, good-naturedly: "You'll give me a kiss too, won't you, Miss Rosie? Remember, you may never see me again."

And he actually kissed her too. He wanted to put it out of her power to tease poor Tilly. She had been guilty of the same impropriety herself.

Poor Tilly was wretched, wretched, after he was gone. But she was buoyed up by hopes and visions. She had a brave picture, too, of John which he sent her when he was made a lieutenant. Oh, how proud she was when that came!

She never forgot that speech of John's about improving her mind. She tried hard to find time to do so. Her favorite method was the composition of letters to John, which were never sent, in the course of which she would laboriously hunt out in the dictionary nearly the words she was to use, to insure their correct spelling. She also endeavored to find time to read such light literature as was contained in the weekly paper of the household. She read the love stories, to be sure, with an especial zest apart from their purpose as educators. They struck a kindred chord.

One day John Leonard received in camp a copy of this same paper—the "Woodbridge *News*. It contained a marked paragraph. "Good gracious!" he said, reading it, "old Green's dead. How fearfully sudden!"

His particular chum, Lieutenant Phil Ross, was standing by. This gentleman was a cormorant of facts—a trait which the thoughtless are apt to confound with curiosity; but I contend that there is a difference between inquisitiveness and acquisitiveness. Phil Ross stretched out his hand for the paper.

"Old Green? Hum! ah, yes—Dr. Green! By Jove! 'Philbrick Green, formerly of Greenbrier, New York.' I knew the man. I hail from Greenbrier myself. So he has turned up again, has he? 'Woodbridge, Rockland county, Pennsylvania.' Been in Woodbridge, eh? What ever took you there?"

"I studied medicine in Dr. Green's office. There was an excellent opening for a country practice."

"Let us see: he had two daughters—Rosie and Posie."

"Three."

"The third was only an adopted daughter. She accounts for my interest in him. Her mother was a distant cousin of mine. Left a widow with three children, utterly destitute. Sewed for her living. The Greens took a fancy to her little Tilly, and offered to take her off her hands. She agreed, rather than let the child starve. The Greens moved away shortly afterward. The last time I was in Greenbrier (I run up there every summer to see my mother) I found that my cousin had married—a very well-to-do man, too. Her other children had died meanwhile, and she had set her heart on reclaiming Tilly. Her husband had made inquiries for Dr. Green, but to no purpose. He had made two or three moves since leaving Greenbrier, and no one knew where he had moved to last. My cousin was fretting herself sick. I can't say that I pitied her as much as though she had not given up her child of her own free will, to begin with. It always seemed an unmotherly thing to me. And here I have suddenly unearthed the girl!"

"Luckily enough for her," John opined. "Rosie and Posie will lead her a life of it, I dare say. They'll have it all their own way now, and a very unpleasant way it is, as I happen to know."

"Had old Green, as you call him, any money?"

"Should say he had. I hope he has left Tilly her share of it. She will get nothing by favor from those two close-fisted old maids that does not come to her by right."

"I'll write to her mother this very day."

"And I'll write to Tilly," John added.

He wrote to the mother, too; he seemed so anxious, as Phil said, to have his finger in every corner of the pie that Phil waived his rights of acquaintanceship and permitted his friend to make the disclosures to Mrs. Eaton. Phil contenting himself with inclosing a few lines to his cousin—indorsing John's moral character—in that young man's own words.

Speed!" came the answer. A very incoherent, agitated, short little note from Tilly, so badly penned and expressed as to be almost illegible and unintelligible. But John made out from it that she was very unhappy, and would hail any change with joy. Mrs. Eaton's missive was blotted with tears. She had evidently a talent for letter-writing, that is, for the writing of letters considered as essays. This one invoked blessings upon John's head. It referred to the writer's past sorrowful life. It was a dirge.

"She always had that whining way about her," Mr. Ross commented, after perusing it. "Coddles her miseries, you know."

Not long afterward arrived the news that Tilly had gone on to her mother in Greenbrier. John breathed a sigh of relief. He had learned that Dr. Green had died intestate. His property had gone to his legal heirs. It would have been hard lines for Tilly, slaving all the rest of her days for those hard task-mistresses, the "wicked sisters." The life-long bondage seemed inevitable to John's excited imagination.

So several months passed. Then John applied for leave, on his doctor's advice, who said he needed rest. It was a problem where to spend it. He had no mother or sisters to hasten to who would receive him with open arms, and make each day he was at home a holiday. He had distant relations in England, none in this country. He would have gone to Woodbridge, as being the nearest approach to home, had Dr. Green and Tilly still been there. He would like to see Tilly. She had cried when he had bidden her good-bye. He did not think that any one else had shed tears for his sake since. Poor little Tilly! Pretty little Tilly! He had a great notion to go to Greenbrier and look her up. He wanted to find out whether she would be glad to see him.

He went to Greenbrier. He found the decent, tidy little brick house where the Eatons lived. He was shown into a dark little parlor. The woman who admitted him went up stairs to tell Miss Tilly so noiselessly that John thought she must be in her stocking-feet. And when Tilly came down to him she appeared to have on list shoes. Everything about the house was muffled. "Mother has a dreadful headache," Tilly explained; "she suffers terribly with neuralgia."

It was impossible not to see that Tilly was extremely agitated. The hand she gave to John was like ice, and trembled to his touch. He almost seated her, still holding her hand, and she looking up at him with the old wistful look in her eyes. John was touched. He always had liked Tilly. And, poor little soul, how thin she was! Was it possible that she had only exchanged one kind of bondage for another?

She went out to the front door with him when he left, and he saw then in the daylight how pale she had grown. The little wild rose had lost her bloom. He asked her to take a drive with him for the sake of old times. "You look as though you needed fresh air."

"Yes, I do not get out often; mother is so ailing."

On the evening of his last day in Greenbrier he had made up his mind that he would ask her to marry him. He had very little doubt of her answer, poor foolish child; for his own part he fancied he was in love with her. At all events, he ought to be in love with some one by this time. Tilly was almost the only girl he had ever known well.

But fate interfered with his intention. Mrs. Eaton was so ill that Tilly could not be spared from her side for more than five minutes. She ran down just to say good-bye. John resolved that he would write instead. He told Tilly he would waite. "And take care of yourself," he added. She did not cry this time. Persons who take an extreme view of human maladies would perhaps have said that she looked single-hearted.

When John did write, it was a different sort of letter from the one he had planned. On his return to camp he was confronted by a crisis in his life. A gay party from Washington came down to dance and flirt in the tented field in lieu of the conventional ball-room. Of its number was Maud Gale, who, if experience goes for anything, should have been an adept in both dancing and flirting. A society girl *par excellence*, but the first of the type who had crossed John Leonard's path. She had cultivated fascination to the full extent of her powers, and John fell an easy victim to her practiced wiles. He was bewitched. What if her hair were blondined, and her skin were whitened and reddened, and her eyebrows blackened? John was as innocent as to such deceptions. Perfect the disguise in 1859, and after killing 932 head of cattle got rid of it completely by 1867. Connecticut also had the same success several times. Sweden, Norway and other countries have done the same thing. It is believed that they have all saved money by liberal expenditures in stamping out the disease. It is claimed that by vigorous measures the United States can now get rid of this dangerous pestilence in the States in which it exists, and prevent it from extending to others.

### "What is It?"

Yesterday forenoon a farmer's horse and wagon were hitched on Congress street, near Larned, and after the man had gone into the store an individual, who must know something about human curiosity, walked slowly down to the wagon and carefully examined a hind wheel. In ten seconds he was joined by two boys. In a minute there was a crowd of six. The man looked at the wheel from one side and the other, and the increasing crowd did the same. In three minutes there were twenty people around the wagon. Some looked over into the box and some at the wheels, but no one said anything. The man first mentioned examined the wheel and shook it and then measured one of the spokes with a pocket rule. When he had finished, the crowd numbered forty. No one could say what had happened or was about to happen, and the mystery was fast becoming intense, when a corpulent citizen bore down on the crowd and cried out:

"What's the matter here—any one been hurt?"

"No, sir," was the quiet reply of the man with the pocket rule.

"What is it, then?"

"I was looking at this hind wheel."

"What's the matter with the wheel?" asked the fat man, as he seized and shook it.

"Nothing."

The fat man scowled, clenched his hand, looked up and down and then slid, and in thirty seconds no one was left around the wagon but a small boy who was trying to hook an old umbrella.—*Detroit Free Press.*

### A Young Man who was Fanned.

Last evening between eight and nine o'clock a "nice" young man was standing on the corner of Fifth and Vine streets, smoking a cigar and twirling his little rattan cane, endeavoring to attract the attention of young ladies who chanced to pass by. A lady crossed over from the opposite corner and walked down Fifth, and the young man followed her until about the middle of the square between Vine and Race, when he stepped up beside her and remarked:

"Beautiful evening, isn't it?"

The lady looked at him but made no reply.

"May I have the pleasure of a promenade with you?"

The lady stopped and said: "Sir, I think you have made a mistake," and resumed walking.

But the young man thought he hadn't, so he spoke up again:

"Not at all, I assure you; come, take my arm, and we'll go and get some ice-cream."

From what followed it would seem that the young lady didn't like ice-cream, or the young man, either. She made a grab at him, caught him by the collar, and commenced thumping him on the head and in the face with her fan. After receiving five or six whacks he made a dash for liberty, leaving his nicely-laundried collar and flaring red necktie in the lady's possession, when he walked off up Race street at a rate that would make O'Leary stare. There are a hundred candidates for such treatment on that same square every evening.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

### The Difference.

If a man is on the cars and sees a young lady he doesn't know from Eve and never saw before trying to let down the window, he throws down his paper, takes off his hat, bows himself double, smiles clear round to his after collar-button, says sweetly, "Allow me!" and closes the window with graceful skill and charming courtesy. If his sister says, "Tom, won't you please let this window down for me?" he tucks his paper savagely under his arm, and, stalking across the aisle, stands on her feet while he bangs the window down with a slam that fills her face and hair with dust. And if his wife, holding the baby in one arm, and a lunch-basket on the other, tries to let down the window, and says timidly and suggestively, Oh, dear; I don't believe I can get it down," he grunts, says, "Eh? Oh!" and buries himself still deeper in his paper.—*Hawkeye Burdette.*

### A Disease Which May Cost More than a Civil War.

At a conference of the Agricultural Health Officers of New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey, held in Philadelphia, it was resolved to make an active campaign for the purpose of extirpating the cattle disease, which has committed great ravages in these three and other States. None of the countries which export cattle and do not import have yet been called upon to fight this contagion. The disease is always due to importation wherever found. There are certain parts of the world where it has never existed because of this fact. Among them are the Channel Islands, the Highlands of Scotland, parts of Normandy and Brittany, the countries of Spain and Portugal, and the great West in America. These regions export stock habitually, but have never imported, at least since the malady made its appearance in the northeast and north of Europe. In every case where the malady has broken out of late years the trouble can be traced right to the particular cows or herds which being imported brought the disease in their systems. The security of the valleys of the Ohio and the Mississippi and the plains of the West has been due in part to the fact that, while they have sent countless head of cattle East, they have not imported from the East to any large extent. It is certain, however, that the contagion will reach that region eventually if dairymen continue to buy fine stock in States where the disease prevails; and the fact that a cow brought from Ohio not long ago to Clinton, New Jersey, is believed to have brought the pleuro-pneumonia with it, shows that it has possibly gone as far westward as Ohio already.

That general prevalence of contagious pleuro-pneumonia, or lung fever, as it is more accurately called, is a calamity is exhibited by the experience of England, Australia and many other countries. The disease was imported to England in 1842. Up to 1879 as many as 5,549,780 head of cattle had perished from the disease, causing a loss of $400,000,000. Up to 1879 the loss is safely estimated to have risen to $500,000,000. British farmers have been compelled to lose this enormous sum of money by failing to stamp out a dreadful malady the moment it made its appearance among their herds.

In Australia, whither the contagion was imported in 1858, after losing millions of money in deaths among the cattle and spending large sums to eradicate the pestilence, the farmers gave up the fight in despair because it had extended to the great cattle ranges, and it is now accepted that Australia will never get rid of this malady.

The losses in this country already amount to millions of dollars; and Professor Law, who is excellent authority on these topics, believes that were the contagion ever to extend to the West it would cost the United States more than a civil war. It would be likely to cost the United States six times as much as England, because she has six times as many cattle.

It is well known that the disease can be extirpated, because it has been in certain cases, both in this country and elsewhere. Massachusetts reported the disease in 1859, and after killing 932 head of cattle got rid of it completely by 1867. Connecticut also had the same success several times. Sweden, Norway and other countries have done the same thing. It is believed that they have all saved money by liberal expenditures in stamping out the disease. It is claimed that by vigorous measures the United States can now get rid of this dangerous pestilence in the States in which it exists, and prevent it from extending to others.

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### Umbrellas and Parasols.

The umbrella, as a sun-shade, boasts an antiquity greater by many centuries than that of the Christian religion. It seems to have had its origin in the necessities of the tropical countries of the East, and was for many years used only by the rulers and those in high estate. The original forms seems to have been somewhat similar to that with which all are familiar, though in some countries a sun-shade was also constructed in the form of a banner. In whatever form it was constructed, however, it was always cumbersome, and required, not only for dignity's sake, but for physical reasons as well, an attendant to carry it. In Greece and Rome the umbrella or *umbraculum*, as it was called, was used as a sun-shade by the wealthy, and was also still retained as a distinctive mark of royalty. Ladies had their maids carry these parasols over them during the day; even effeminate men used the same protection from the strong rays of the sun. The form of the parasol appears to have been very much like that which we use, but the covering was made of skin or leather, and could be closed and opened at will. An English writer, as late as 1608, describes the Italian fans, and concludes with the information that "many of them do carry other fine things of a far greater price, that will cost at least a ducat (about $1.37), which they commonly call in the Italian tongue *umbellicos*, that is, things that minister shadow unto them for shelter against the scorching heat of the sun. These are made of leather, something answerable to the form of a little canopy, and hooped in the inside with divers little wooden hoops that extend the umbrella in a pretty large compass. They are used especially by horsemen, who carry them in their hands when they ride, fastening the end of the handle against one of their thighs; and they impart so long a shadow unto them, that it keepeth the heat of the sun from the upper part of their bodies." The umbrella flourished in other southern countries at the same time, and was not unheard of in England, though it had not been adopted into general use, and was not even familiar to the masses of the people. Mention is made of it, however, as early as 1616, and before the close of the seventeenth century the parasol had become considerably used, its introduction into England and France apparently having come from China, as the form was somewhat similar to that used in China and Japan.

The use of umbrellas as defences against the rain did not become general until late in the eighteenth century, though it had been used to some extent, exclusively by ladies, for many years previous. It was too effeminate a thing for men, and when Mr. Jonas Hanway, in the streets of London, first had the boldness to carry an umbrella, he was subjected to no little ridicule, and it was some years later before any men, except the weak and sickly, had the temerity to use essentially feminine covering as a protection against rain. It is recorded that the first umbrella seen in Glasgow was brought there in 1781 from Paris, and was regarded with much curiosity.

The first English umbrellas were made of oiled silk, and when wet were very difficult to open or close. The sticks and ribs, too, were very large and heavy, and altogether the umbrella was a decidely clumsy affair as compared with the latest improved frame, with its alpaca or silk covering of to-day. The umbrella of two hundred years ago, with its whale-bone rib, weighed three and a half pounds; one of the same size now weighs not over six or eight ounces.

### An Army Officer's Suicide.

The mystery of the suicide of Lieutenant Carrow, of the Seventh United States Cavalry, at St. Louis, was cleared up by the finding, among his personal effects, of a letter written by Ella Sturgis, daughter of Major-General Sturgis, of the United States Cavalry, and sister to Captain Jack Sturgis, who lost his life with General Custer at the time of the famous massacre. Miss Sturgis had met Carrow at Fort Lincoln, Neb., where she and the young lieutenant became very friendly. The general thinking his daughter and the young lieutenant were becoming too devoted to each other, removed her to St. Louis, hoping in this way to break up a friendship which he deemed unwise. Carrow's pride was stung, and, after nursing his affliction for months, he resolved to come to St. Louis and settle the momentous question. He arrived there, and at once plunged into all the gaieties of the best society. Four weeks after his arrival he attended a german at the house of a wealthy resident. He was to lead in the evening with the young lady he so passionately loved. He told a friend of this before the evening arrived, and seemed delighted at the thought of seeing Miss Sturgis. He further stated that his prospects were never fairer, and that he believed he was going to be successful. The next day he met the same friend, and said that he flattered himself that the long and anxiously discussed question had been decided in his favor. Just a week after the event above mentioned Carrow told the same friend that he was going to make a final charge, and "if I am repulsed," said he, "I'll give up the struggle." The charge was made. It was neither a defeat nor a victor. Ella had answered: "Wait a few days, and I will write you a letter." It is supposed by those who knew the young officer intimately that he received the fatal letter, and that it was the final and unfavorable answer. The next night the body of the young man was placed on a Vandalia train and taken to its last resting place in Pottsville, Penn., where his father lives.

### Cellars.

Cellars under houses are generally poorly ventilated, for most of them do not have at any time the direct rays of the sun—the chief of all healthy hygienic influences. There are very few that are not damp enough to accumulate mold. The cellar, both in town and country, is the depository of fruit and vegetables, more or less of which are always in process of decay. Rat holes frequently connect it with cesspools, or other sources of miasm. Rubbish is apt to accumulate in it, either interfering with its proper cleansing, or directly increasing the impurity of its air.

Now what would be thought if beneath every house, instead of a cellar, there was an open pit that was constantly exhaling poisonous vapors? And yet practically a cellar such as we have described, which must generate impure air, is just this.

Its air comes up into the house through the cellar-way, or through the cracks in the floor, or through the air-pipe of the furnace, not only when the furnace is supplied with air from the cellar, but quite often through cracks and loose joints in the cold air-box.

We may not be able to remedy the evil in full, but we may reduce it to a minimum by such ventilation as is possible; by the use of disinfectants; by frequent cleansing; by keeping vegetables and rubbish out of the cellar; by abolishing the cellar water-closet; by having the floor thoroughly cemented, the walls well painted and whitewashed, and the beams overhead lathed and plastered.

"I should like to have you raise a club," said a seven-by-nine book-canvasser to a daughter of Erin, as he stood on the front step trying to talk her to death on the subject of the "Extinction of the Tribes of the Seventh Century." "I will," said Bridget, as she reached around behind the door, "but had ither to your picture if you are lingering around here when I get it raised." He didn't linger.

Bound to have her own whey—The dairymaid. The woman who buys a patent spring balance is also bound to have her own weigh.—*Lukens.*

### PINS AND NEEDLES.

#### An Interesting Chapter about these Useful Domestic Articles.

Pins are of very ancient invention, as they were manufactured by the Egyptians in the time of the Pharoahs. Many of these useful articles were found in the tombs of her kings in the Pyramids. Some of them were of quite elaborate manufacture, and must have been costly, as they had gold heads and were six to eight inches in length. Needles are also supposed to be of great antiquity, and their introduction in Europe is said to have taken place at the time of the Saracen invasion and conquest of Spain. The first needles made in England were manufactured at London by a negro who came there from Spain during the reign of Queen Mary. He died without imparting the secret of his art; but it was subsequently recovered in 1565 by one Elias Growse. A century later one Christopher Greening was instrumental in establishing a factory at Long Creadon, in Buckinghamshire.

The first pins manufactured in England were made at Gloucester in 1626; but subsequently this industry was established in Birmingham, and that city is now the headquarters of the pin trade of Great Britain. The best English pins are of superior excellence, and are put up in green paper; but inferior pins are also put up in the same way, and are frequently palmed off upon the unsuspecting purchaser as the genuine production. When pins were first made in England the raw material passed through fourteen different processes before completion, and each of these processes employed a separate operative. The operations consisted of straightening the wire, pointing, cutting up pin lengths, twisting wire for heads, annealing heads, fastening the heads, cleaning, whitening, washing, polishing, grinding, paper-pricking and putting in papers.

The business of pin making was established in this country in 1812, when, in consequence of the war with Great Britain, the price rose from six cents to one dollar per paper. Invention was consequently stimulated, and pins were manufactured at Greenwich, New York, which now constitutes that part of the metropolis in the vicinity of Canal street, west side. At the close of hostilities the effort was abandoned, as we could no longer compete with English cheap labor and low rates of interest. In 1820 the business was resumed at Bellevue Almshouse, but soon was again abandoned. In 1824 Lemuel Wright, of Massachusetts, invented and patented in England the first machine that made solid-headed pins, but the invention lacked encouragement, and it was nearly ten years subsequent before pins of his make were sold in London. Perfect pins by this process were manufactured during the revolution of a single wheel, and this machine, since considerably improved, is the one used at present in the largest manufactories in Birmingham.

Since 1824 several Americans have patented machines for making pins, but the most successful invention is that of a Mr. Fowler. But the entire process is a mystery to the uninitiated, and the secret is carefully kept hidden from curious eyes. Most of the best American pins are made in Connecticut, after Fowler's process. In one establishment are eighty-five machines, which consume annually many tons of brass or iron wire, and turn out millions of pins. Brass pins are whitened by long boiling in copper vessels containing block tin. The process of making white iron pins is still a secret. There are eight pin factories in the United States, with an annual production of about 7,000,000,000 pins.

Pin-papers are marked by the use of a molded piece of wood, which corresponds to the portions representing folds, through which the pin-holes are made for the pins to be secured. The pin-sticker, usually a girl, gathers two of the folds together, and places these between the jaws of a vice having grooves to serve as a guide for the entry of the pins. When filled the paper is released and held up so that the eye of the expert at once detects every defective pin, and causes its removal.

Needles differ from pins in being made of steel, and having an eye for the reception of thread, a sharper point, and a highly-polished body. English needles of the best makes are very elastic, the metal being suitably tempered, and the eyes all finely finished and burnished, so as not to cut the thread. A great many needles are spoiled while in process of tempering, as the steel of which they are made is apt to be so brittle in its unannealed and whitewashed state, while undergoing chemical action, they are easily injured. Scouring is also a delicate operation, and needles when not properly hardened and polished are always of inferior strength and quickly accumulate rust.—*New York Mercantile Journal.*

### The Young Man with the Wringer.

One day about a week ago a slim-waisted young man with a clothes wringer under his arm attempted to open the gate of a yard on Cass avenue. He had made up his mind that he could sell the people a wringer, and he might have accomplished his object but for a dog about as big as a tobacco hogshead, which stood waiting on the other side of the gate for a chance to tackle some legweary agent.

"I'll sail again," whispered the agent as he turned to go, and he meant just what he said. The presence of one dog did not discourage him except for the moment. He passed up the street and in an hour returned to try again. There was no dog there as he opened the gate, but in ten seconds after the latch clicked a bundle of teeth and bones shot around the corner of the house and the agent shot across the road.

"Now, you mark my words!" he said, as he shook the wringer at the dog, "I'll get in there if I have to walk over your dead body!"

He meant it again, and in the afternoon he returned. He surveyed the yard from every point, had reasons to conclude that the dog was down cellar, watching for rats, and finally opened the gate. School children who were watching say that the dog overshot the mark by trying to swallow the agent and wringer at one gulp, and therefore got neither; but it was such a close shave that the young man went round the corner minus his hat and one coat-tail. He did not return again by daylight. Perhaps it was he who tossed the poisoned meat over the fence that night, and perhaps it was some young man who wanted to fall in love with the good-looking girl in the house. Some folks may think the dog didn't find the meat, but there are proofs to the contrary. The agent was on hand about nine o'clock the next morning, and to his great joy discovered the dog's dead body lying in the yard. The poison had done its work and he was free to announce the merits of his wringer to the waiting family.

A boy who sat on a fence saw the dog's eyes open a little as the agent passed through a gate. He saw the dog softly get upon his feet after the agent had passed the "body." He saw something like a grin cross that canine's face as he got his legs well under him, and then the lad fell off his roost, and only scrambled up in time to see a shadow cross a vacant lot, jumping clear over the tops of old thistles and never minding the frog-ponds. The boy hung around there till the dog had swallowed everything belonging to the wringer except one cog-wheel, and that he buried alongside the fence to "keep" for some future meal.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Pulque, the national drink of Mexico is derived from a large variety of the aloe plant, the sap of which is collected and fermented in buckskin slough into a turbid yellowish liquid of most vicious taste, and of a highly intoxicating quality.

### TIMELY TOPICS.

The shark's voracity is something wonderful. When the British bark Lutterworth was becalmed in the tropics, a large shark was observed swimming around the ship. A large hook with a chain attached was baited with a four-pound piece of pork. The shark made for it, bolted it, but in hauling him up the chain parted, and he coolly swallowed the hook, chain and pork. Another hook was then baited, which he instantly seized, biting a three-inch rope in twain, and also swallowed it with another four-pound piece of pork. Another hook was then baited with a similar piece of pork, and with this the shark was caught and landed on the main deck. When at last he was killed and cut open, the large hooks, chain and rope, together with eight pounds of pork, were found in his stomach.

A recent examination of French black silks in New York city showed that they were heavily adulterated. The weight of dye in American silks is about seventeen per cent., but the French silks showed a weight of from thirty-three to fifty per cent. The principal article used in weighting is iron. The silk is repeatedly inserted in a solution of nitrate of iron. It then receives a blue tint from prussiate of potash, followed by several baths in gambier, and a treatment with acetate of iron. It is then made bright by logwood and soap. To make the silk soft, a little oil and soda are added, while to make it stiff and rustling an acid is used. The "wearing shiny" is caused by the action of the soap and alkali, which develop, under friction, a sort of grease. The cracking of silk is owing to its inability to carry the great load of material used in the dying.

A careful estimate respecting the circulation of the Bible during the past century places the total at the enormous number of nearly 150,000,000 copies. The British and Foreign Society is in advance of any other institution of the kind as regards the number of copies issued. It was founded in 1804, and has circulated upward of 82,000,000 copies. The American Society, founded thirteen years later, has caused a circulation of 35,000,000. These two organizations are far in advance of all others. Next in respect of copies circulated are the German Societies, which together have issued 8,000,000. Then comes the National society of Scotland with nearly 4,768,000, then the Hibernian with 4,189,000, the Swiss with nearly 2,000,000 and the French with 1,600,000. The Naval and Military Society of Scotland has circulated its 4,768,000 copies since 1861, the year in which it was founded

Speaking of the attempt of a lunatic to assassinate Edwin Booth in a Chicago theater, a New York paper suggests that there are probably many more such dangerous persons unconfined throughout the country. "many of them through the connivance and concealment of their families and friends, who would be better off in the asylum to send them to an asylum, whereas the inhumanity is in permitting them to remain at liberty. This is the mischief of much that has been carelessly said of the management of lunatic hospitals, and which may be referred still further back to the mismanagement of some of them. One ill-regulated establishment may bring a great many well-regulated retreats of the kind into disrepute. Mr. Edwin Booth no doubt has strong opinions upon the subject, and so would every reader of this have after escaping from a similar peril."

Mr. L. Delmonico, the celebrated New York restaurateur, has been telling the public the best way of cooking fish. Boiling seems to him the "most legitimate," as well as quickest and most convenient. His direction is to "put them in cold spring water—the less the quantity of water that the fish can be boiled in the better—with a handful of salt. Rub a little vinegar on the skin

# The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., June 5, 1879.


Hayes, the fraudulent, on Thursday sent in his veto of the legislative and judicial bill, because of the clauses that repeal the infamous deputy marshal section and the juror's test oath. These tyranical acts along with the bayonet election law Hayes and his party wish to keep alive so as to aid them in the next presidential election, knowing that they will not stand the shadow of a chance if dependent upon an open and free election. The necessity for the repeal of these acts is proven by the testimony taken by the Wallace committee, from the mouth of republican marshals, another little chapter of which is printed in this week's Reporter.

Hayes was put in the chair by fraud and of course he will uphold the ways of fraud to keep his party in power.

Let the Democrats of Congress hold out to the last for free elections.

The committee of investigation on the riot damages bill reported last week and makes a very bad showing for a number of members of the house, and some of the republican party leaders—Quay, Kemble and others. It is thought three members will have to be expelled and some others censured. Tais is not a surprise to us. A legislature that will sit over time without doing anything at all, of course is corrupt to the core, and ready for anything that is venal. The members from this county, it is gratifying to say, are not tainted with the riot bill.

This legislature was the meanest and of less account than any that ever convened in our state. This is the verdict of the people.

Congressman Foster, the Ohio republicans' nominee for governor, is Haye's choice. He was nominated on first ballot over Taft, of the Grant wing, by 10 majority. This would show that Hayes with his patronage is only a little stronger than Grant in Ohio. The democrats, it is thought will nominate Senator Thurman, who is popular as he is able and it is not likely he can be defeated.

Talking about temperance we have only this to say, and we say it boldly: We have a keg in this office, of which anyone can have the benefits for a whole year, by simply subscribing for the Reporter. If that be treason make the most of it.

The railroad war between the Pennsylvania and Vanderbilt lines is raging with great fierceness in Chicago, and so far all attempts to adjust it have failed. The new line to Pittsburgh via Youngstown and the Lake Erie road, is an important factor in the convention of the great lines. A Chicago dispatch says:

Since the opening of the new line to Pittsburgh, the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern has been, and now is, selling first-class tickets to Pittsburgh for $7.50, the regular rate being $12 and the Fort Wayne has been compelled to reduce in order to obtain a share of the business, and besides, is retaliating by cutting on fares to Toledo and Cleveland. The bitterest fight, however is on freight, and rates to Pittsburgh and Cleveland are lower than they have been for many years. It is said that freight for Pittsburgh was taken at 6c per hundred pounds, and five cents to Cleveland. Live stock rates to Pittsburgh are down almost to nothing. So long as the war continues on Pittsburgh rates there is little prospect that any change for the better will take place in the east bound war on the tough business.

The Allegheny county republicans held their nominating convention the other day, and it turned into a first class row. Fists were doubled, pistols pointed, curses fell loud and thick, and the devil generally broke loose, until the police stepped in and stopped the disgraceful muss. Next there will be new riot-damages William before our legislature. Well, its "all the decency party" anyhow.

Bloody noses, black eyes, and damaged heads were plenty all through the "God and morality" party after the fuss was over. And what adds to the sweetness of the thing the "man and brother" also had a hand in the affair; we will quote just one instance from the reports in Monday's papers:

Perhaps never before in the history of Allegheny county were primary elections attended by so much drunkenness disorder and confusion, and never by such serious riots. * * *

The most serious disturbance occurred on Erin street, near Wylie, in the Eleventh ward, at the polls of the Fourth district. A squad of ten or eleven negroes who had been filled up to the brim with fighting whisky, doubtless furnished by the friends of the candidates, took a notion that they would clean out the place. Fred Lincoln was standing near the polls quietly looking at the voting, when one impudent negro advanced and slapped him on the cheek. Lincoln stood his ground and knocked down several of the cowardly assailants, when the latter drew their razors and commenced slashing at their opponent. Two or three of the negroes were also provided with revolvers and they brought them into use. Fortunately no person was shot, though numerous shots were fired. One bullet went through a white man's hat. Lincoln sustained a fearful gash in the right cheek, extending from the cheek bone down several inches. He also received two smaller cuts about the mouth, had one rib broken, was injured about the head, and had numerous severe bruises. * * *

Another row occurred in the Seventh ward, at the corner of Elm and Wylie, which was almost as disgraceful as that related above. Negroes were engaged in this, too, though it is not so plain that they were to blame in this case. Razors, knives and revolvers were drawn here, too, and for a time the disturbance bid fair to become a general riot. * * *

One day last week, while the house at Harrisburg was noisy—not an unusual thing—Speaker Long, who handles the house with ability, was several times put about to maintain order. Capt. Gillespie, during some of the noisy times, took up to the Speaker's desk a large bright horse pistol, nearly half a yard long. The Speaker raised it and shook it around and asked the House if they wanted him to use that. It created great laughter.

Yes, we say, the Speaker should have used it. All experience has proven that members will not be decent, and disgrace the state by their turbulent conduct. Instead of the gavel let the speaker be provided with a brace of seven shooters and use it against the riotous members—it will cost the state less to have a funeral than to have time wasted and business neglected by the roughs who play law-makers in the state legislature. Further, let the Speaker have authority to shoot every member who has been proven guilty of corrupt practices. All other remedies for improvement have been exhausted—we favor the shooting process now.

The $10 bond business has turned out a Sherman fraud in favor of the banker and bloated bondholder. Instead of the poor men getting the small bonds, they have been gobbled up by the banks. Neither John Sherman nor his party is in favor of the poor man. They are the mony-makers and speculators and skinners of the poor. The Pittsburgh Post says:

"The scenes witnessed every day at our Postoffice in clamoring for the baby bonds, is the experience of other cities, where mere speculators are the purchasers, poor people being put forward for a small pittance, to buy and hand over to the owners, who sell them to the banks for a premium. The whole object of the law has been frustrated; it is the merest sham and fraud and will never make John Sherman a candidate for President. It is believed by intelligent bankers in New York that Sherman is a partner in the syndicate by which he has already cleared a cool million."

So it was even in the smaller towns, Bellefonte, Lock Haven, Williamsport, &c., all over the country.

Before the Wallace committee on May 29, Mr. Payn, United States marshal for the southern district of New York, was called and examined. He placed the names of deputy marshals at the disposal of the committee. He made the arrest of some 900 men, part of whom were arrested with written authority and part without. Some 200 were arrested for which there has been no return made to their office. These warrants were placed in the hands of parties who resided in the precincts designed to be affected in case the party offered to vote. None of these men so arrested have ever been tried, nor is it the opinion of anybody outside of the republican party that they ever intended to try them—the object being to deprive them of the right to vote the democratic ticket, the sole object and aim of Hayes and company in continuing this outrageous law on the statute books. Neither Mr. Payn, nor Kennedy, his chief clerk, also examined before the committee, could name a person who was arrested for false registration. The polls were amply protected by policemen, who were able to put down any disturbance, maintain the peace and vindicate the law.

The democrats in caucus, by nearly unanimous action, have decided upon the action to be taken relative to new appropriation bills, which in effect will accomplish the same end as the bills vetoed. If the fraudulent President wants to veto again he can now have another chance to prove that he would use the bayonet at the polls. In another column we give the doings of the caucus.

There is a pretty ring fight in Lancaster county, and the factions have been christened the "Bulls" and the "Hogs" of the Lancaster republican party. A despatch from Lancaster, June 1, says:

The "Bull" and "Hog" rings of the Lancaster republicans on Saturday had another of those fights which last year gave the city to the democracy. The Bull ring was represented by the Examiner, J. Hay Brown, chairman of the republican county convention, Senator Leisenring, Cochran, clerk of the senate and the Cameron clan, generally. The Hog ring was led by the New Era, ex-District Attorney Johnson, Prothonotary M'Mellen, County Treasurer Groff and others. The fight was for the control of the prison and poor house. Each party charged the other with thievery and bribery, in placards posted about the city. Returns show that Columbia gives about 150 majority for the Bull ring when 400 was expected, while Marietta goes heavily for the Hog ring. In this city the Hog ring candidate for recorder is ahead and the result on poor and prison inspectors is uncertain. The returns may be fixed up to-day before they reach the return judges.

### *THE QUESTION IN A NUTSHELL*

Hayes and the republicans are opposed to have any appropriation for the army unless it can be used at the polls to assist them in carrying the elections.

The democrats are opposed to appropriations for the army where it is to be used at the polls.

Read the Declaration of Independence and see who is right.

### *AN IMPORTANT LAW POINT.*

The Clinton Democrat says: A case was argued in Lock Haven before his Honor Judge Orvis last week which is of particular interest as involving a point on which it is believed there is no American decision, and which decided the case in favor of the plaintiff. The suit was James D. Mason vs. The First National Bank of Lock Haven. S. R. Peale for plaintiff, C. G. Furst and C. S. McCormick for defendant. The action was to recover a balance due plaintiff by the bank. His account had been running nearly two years, when, October 25, 1875, the bank refused to honor his checks, there being at the time money credited to his account in excess of the check presented. About the same date the firm of Thomas & Mason failed. The bank, believing that the money deposited to the credit of James D. Mason was the property of Thomas & Mason (John S. Mason), notified him that they would not pay his check, but would charge overdue notes of Thomas & Mason to his account. On the trial, Mr. Peale, the plaintiff's able attorney, took the position that a depositee (the party receiving the deposit) could not question the title of the depositor; that he was estopped in law from doing so in the absence of any claim of ownership by a third party, that a depositee could not in an action by the depositor to recover the amount of the deposit, set off notes of a third party to defeat the action. These objections were sustained by Judge Orvis, and a verdict rendered for plaintiff for $1,524 07.

It was forcibly argued in substance by council for plaintiff that if this rule did not prevail, it would unsettle the business of banks and seriously disturb the relation heretofore existing between the depositee and the depositor; and that if the banks be accorded this new and unwarranted power over deposits, they would necessarily incur with it new responsibilities, and become answerable in a manner to depositors that would make the new found authority an injury instead of a benefit. If a bank could pass upon a deposit in this way, it would also assume the responsibility of disposing of the deposit contrary to the will of the depositor, and be answerable in law to him for the transfer, and then become liable in a manner that would annoy business, create suits at law, and ultimately kill itself by its own bad operations. That such could not have been intended as the effect of the law is plain and the propriety and justice of the position assumed is apparent.

Mt. Etna is in eruption. So is the fraudulent President.

T. B. Jameson, one of our efficient co-auditors, paid our sanctum a visit, Saturday.

The legislature will adjourn on 6 of June. The worst one we ever had.

No White Butter. People will not in these days, buy white butter, and dairymen of good judgment use the Perfected Butter Color of Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. It does not freeze in winter or mould in summer and is always ready for instant use.

The sales of $10 bonds reported to date amount to $33,874,990, leaving $6,125,010 in the hands of the depositaries, or sales not yet reported. During the sale of these certificates about 509 postmasters have filed the necessary bonds and become depositaries.

Gen. Jas. Shields died on 1st inst.

### *BAYONETS VS. BALLOTS.*

#### HOW THE REPUBLICANS CARRIED SOUTH CAROLINA FOR HAYES.

#### No Wonder the Fraudulent President Would Rather Starve the Government than Consent to the Repeal of the Bayonet Election Laws.

Washington, May 28.—The Wallace committee met to-day at half past ten o'clock and examined T. J. Mackey, who is a circuit judge in South Carolina. He testified that until 1876 he was in affiliation with the republican party, when he left it. He was present at Chester in 1876 when elections were progressing for state officers, Presidential electors and congressmen, and was called on to interpose his official authority to check interference by the military and deputy marshals with voters at the polls. Several of the deputy marshals had declared their purpose to carry the election for the republicans. They exhibited a printed circular purporting to have been signed by Attorney General Taft, addressed to United States marshals to disregard the process of the state courts. At two o'clock in the day the chief deputy marshal, at the head of a band of colored men, assaulted voters at Carmal, tearing from their hands the Hayes and Hampton tickets, and several voters who refused to surrender their tickets were knocked down. Subsequently he saw the military—nineteen men of the Eighteenth infantry—marched into the court house yard, forming in two lines. The voters were required to pass to the polls under fixed bayonets. On complaint made to the witness that voters were interfered with by the military, he issued a warrant for the arrest of Lieutenant Hinton, who commanded the detachment. The sheriff made a verbal report that Lieutenant Hinton stated he had been summoned by the chief deputy marshal to bring his troops to the polls; that there were no breaches of the peace, except such as were committed by the deputy marshals, who had taken ballots from voters and further that Lieutenant Hinton had declared he was informed that violence was imminent at the polls, and that there had already been a breach of the peace, and asked to be saved from the disgrace of arrest, promising he would remove his troops to the rear of the court house. Witness, this having been done, instructed the sheriff to take no further action. Several of the deputy marshals were engaged in distributing republican tickets, and charged the colored persons having democratic tickets in their hands, and in a line with the whites, with betraying their race. All the deputy marshals with one exception, were colored. Their instructions were signed by the United States marshals, the words at the heads of their commissions being "Stand by your party." The witness saw in three or four instances democratic ballots destroyed by these officers. The conduct of the marshals did not fall under his observation in 1878, but he knew of one colored democrat who was threatened.

Cross examined by Mr. Teller—The Hayes and Hampton ticket embraced the democratic nominees for office, and the Hayes and Chamberlain ticket embraced the republican candidates. It was declared by Representative Taylor and other members of the sub-committee of the house on the 3rd of January that Hayes had carried the state by from one thousand to twenty-one hundred, and such was the belief of the witness Hampton was elected by eleven hundred majority. He supported the Hayes and Hampton ticket and all the democratic nominees, and side by side with Hampton he canvassed the state for Hayes, but voted for Tilden, endorsing on his ballot as a reason for doing so that bayonets were brought to the polls to secure the election of Hayes. A number of persons wore red shirts, including colored democrats, several hundred of them. Both parties carried pistols. It was the custom of the country, but a law had since been passed making the carrying of concealed deadly weapons a felony.

Referring to the taking of tickets from democratic colored voters, the witness said that white men interfered, saying that such things would not be permitted. The sheriff, who was a democrat, commanded the peace, and said a remedy for interfering with voters would be found in the law.

### *JOINT MEETING OF THE DEMOCRATIC ADVISORY COMMITTEES.*

#### THE COURSE OF ACTION AGREED UPON IN REGARD TO THE APPROPRIATION BILLS.

Washington, June 1.—The two advisory committees of the house and senate democratic caucuses held a joint meeting yesterday of five hours' duration and reached a substantially unanimous agreement as to the course of action that should be adopted by the dominant party in congress with regard to the appropriation bills. There were present Senators Thurman, Saulsbury, Kernan, Eaton, Bailey, Lamar, Voorhees and Vance, and Representatives Chalmers, Carlisle, Cox, Ewing, Springer, Atkins, Clymer, Reagan, Thorn, and Bicknell. Judge Thurman presided. Messrs. Hampton, of South Carolina, and Goode of Virginia, were absent. After a very full interchange of views and especially minute examination of Mr. Hayes' veto message in connection with sundry existing statutes prohibiting interference by the army with elections, it was decided to recommend the immediate passage of a bill making the usual appropriation for the support of the army throughout the next fiscal year, but containing a proviso that no portion of money therein appropriated shall be used for the pay, transportation, equipment, or subsistence of any troops used for police purposes to keep the peace at the polls. It was further decided to recommend the passage of the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill in substantially the same terms as last year's bill, and for the same amounts, except that they shall be more minutely specified, and except, also, that it shall not make any provision for the pay of supervisors or deputy marshals of elections. The new bill will, however, contain a clause providing that no officer shall be appointed or obligation incurred for any object for which a specific appropriation shall not have been made by congress. This clause is already on the statute book, with the exception of the words "or obligation incurred," and there is also an existing law which prohibits the diversion of any appropriation to a purpose different from that for which it has been specifically made.

The committees next agreed to recommend the passage of a separate measure embodying those sections of the vetoed appropriation bill which provide for the amendments of the law concerning the method of drawing juries, and for the total abolition of the juror's test oath In view of the fact that Mr. Hayes in his veto message makes no comment on these provisions, it is believed that he will promptly approve them when presented to him by an independent bill. It was also agreed to-day in behalf of the adoption of the programme above outlined that Mr. Hayes cannot justifiably withhold his signature from an appropriation bill merely because it omits to make provision for a particular object, and that, in the anticipated event of his approving the present bills, the democrats will have accomplished for the next year exactly what they would have accomplished for an indefinite period of time by the former bills and what they may continue to accomplish by similar legislation as long as they remain in power.

The question whether liquor can be sold on election days, before and after the elections close, has been carried to the Supreme Court, and Chief Justice Sharswood has recently delivered the opinion of the Court that it could not, as the law declares that liquor shall not be sold on any day on which an election is held. The decision fixes the time when the sale of liquor is forbidden to include the whole twenty-four hours—from twelve o'clock in the morning until twelve o'clock at night of election day—and any sale of liquor during that period, even if before the polls are opened or after they are closed, will make the seller liable to the penalties as provided in the acts of Assembly.

The land in Ireland is cultivated by 660,000 tenants, who occupy an average of thirty-two acres each. There are 16,000 landlords, of whom 1,942, own two-thirds of the whole country. Mr. Gladstone says that the question of converting the disaffected Irish tenant into an owner, rises into the higher region of politics and of moral and social order, and goes to the root of how to banish Irish discontent.

### PASSAGE OF THE SILVER BILL.

Washington, May 24.—Warner's Silver Coinage bill was passed this afternoon and by a vote which was a surprise alike to its friends and foes. The vote was 114 yeas to 97 nays, and the announcement of the result was received with loud applause by Democrats, who were exceedingly gratified. Before the final vote was taken on the bill, Mr. Warner and his friends were obliged to yield to the demand of the Republicans for an opportunity to make a record on the substitute which Mr Ryan of Kansas, desired to offer. If they and not done so the Republicans would have continued the filibustering of the previous night. Ryan's substitute was not popular, for it received only sixty-nine votes and there were 127 against it.

### A THREATENED IRON STRIKE.

Pittsburg, May 26.—The situation in the iron world is very grave. A week ago the employees of the various iron firms held a meeting and determined not to submit to any reduction in the price paid for puddling. The manufacturers paid $6 a ton last year, but owing to the depression of prices they cannot afford to keep up this rate. As soon as the workmen announced that they would ask for their old wages the manufacturers met and unanimously agreed to combine against paying the old rates. On Saturday last the iron-workers held a meeting and fixed the price of puddling upon a $5 basis when the card rate per bar iron is 2¼ cents per pound. As the employers will not pay the price asked and the men will not reduce their demand no fires will be lighted in the vast system of iron manufactories in Pittsburg and vicinity on Monday next and millions of capital and thousands of workmen will remain idle for perhaps several months.

### THE GREAT LEAP.

Despatches from Buffalo give additional particulars of the leap of H. P. Peer, from the new suspension bridge at Niagara Falls into the river below, a distance of 192 feet. He had on a life preserver; his thighs were confined with an elastic strap, and likewise his feet. Over his shoulders was a leather brace, with a ring in the centre, to which was attached a cable composed of 220 feet of No. 24 brass wire in six strands. This was called a balance, and was for the purpose of assisting to retain his position, particularly if the wind should be strong. It was reeled over a cylinder attached to the guard-rail of the bridge, and which was operated with a brake-handle, like that used upon old-time wells, so that the man's speed as he descended could be controlled to a certain extent. It was not fastened, and the final end followed the man into the water. When the word was given Peer went like a flash, reaching the water in four seconds. He passed under the water feet foremost, but soon reappeared and swam ashore, not at all worsted by the leap.

### AN EVENT IN DRY GOODS

Mess. Strawbridge & Clothier call attention, prominently, in our columns today, to their great closing sale for the season which is made under unusual circumstances.

It appears to be generally conceded by business men, that the bottom has been reached in the prices of the great staples, and an advance has set in with many of them, notably in Wheat, Cotton, Wool and Silk.

This advance seems to be well founded and is likely to continue, and from the low prices which have been prevailing in that manufactured articles, especially dry goods, for a year or more back, there is a probability of a reaction to higher figures, which may be considerable.

Mess. Strawbridge & Clothier, ever alive to the situation and to the prospects of the market in their special line of business, made enormous purchases of staple fabrics for the next Fall and Winter trade.

They now announce that having an immence stock of Spring and Summer goods, they have decided to inaugurate a great sale and turn into cash several hundred thousand dollars worth of goods within the next thirty days. Such a sale, at reduced prices, in the face of a rapidly advancing market is almost an anomaly in business experience, but we do not doubt, from our knowledge of these gentlemen, that they have good reasons for such action, and it only remains for buyers to take advantage of the opportunity and secure their supplies of dry goods, especially Silks and Dress Goods, at prices lower than ever before and at much lower than they are likely to be in the future.

### A GREAT HISTORICAL WORK.

The Pictorial History of the World, embracing full and authentic accounts of every nation of ancient and modern times, and including a History of the rise and fall of the Greek and Roman Empires, the growth of the nations of Modern Europe, the Middle Ages, the Crusades, the Feudal System, the Reformation, the discovery and settlement of the New World, etc., etc., by *James D. McCabe.*

There has long been a great and universally felt want of a History of the World suitable for general use. This want is now being supplied by The National Publishing Co., of Philadelphia, Pa., who have issued a handsome volume, entitled "The Pictorial History of the World," by Jas. D. McCabe, a well-known historical writer. This work will, undoubtedly, take rank as a Standard History. It is the most valuable book that has been published in this country for many years. It contains a separate and admirably written history of every nation of ancient and modern times, and is full of valuable information concerning them, and in a manner that will enable the reader to refer instantly to any subject upon which information is desired; and there is not a question that can be asked concerning any historical subject, but an answer to it can be found in this work. The author does not content himself with a mere dry statement of facts, but sketches the life and manners of the various nations of which he treats, in lifelike colors, and presents to the reader the causes which led to the prosperity and decay of the great powers of the world. He shows us the various great men—the warriors, statesmen, poets, sages, and orators—of ancient and modern times, and makes them familiar to the reader; he explains the secret motives of their actions, and points out the lessons which their lives teach. A valuable feature of the book is a full History of the late War between Russia and Turkey.

This is the only complete History of the World in print, and it should be read by every intelligent person.

The mechanical execution of the book deserves the highest praise. It contains 1260 large double-column pages, printed in the clearest and most beautiful style on paper of the very best quality. The book is embellished with over 650 fine engravings. These engravings are genuine works of art, and were made at a cost of over $25,000. We cannot too highly praise the numerous and beautiful portraits of historical personages with which it abounds.

The price is so low that every one can afford to purchase a copy. It is sold by subscription only, and Mr. Jas D. Lee, of Centre Hill, who is the authorized agent for this section, is now canvassing for it.

### LAWLESSNESS IN WEST VIRGINIA AND KENTUCKY.

#### A Reign of Terror in Wetzel County, West Virginia.

Wheeling, W. Va., May 26.—The Intelligencer will publish to-morrow on account of the recent doings of the so called vigilants of Wetzel county, this State, who style themselves Red Men. They attacked the house of a man named Husenbaugh, breaking the windows by throwing stones, injuring his wife and children severely and served notice on the man to leave the county within a certain time or they would hang him. Husenbaugh's crime is not stated.

Ellen Kendall was notified to leave the county within three days or she would be hung to the same tree John Wallace was lynched from. Her crime consisted in refusing to keep company with one of the gang. The town of Littletown has been served notice by this gang that a summary vengence awaits it on account of the sympathy the people manifested to those aggrieved by the visits of the Red men. A Justice of the Peace of Wetzel county was warned to leave the State within three days, which order he hastily obeyed. Threats and warnings against other parties have been made, and general fear and lawlessness pervades the county.

### BALES OF BLAZING COTTON.

New York, May 27.—One of the fiercest and most dangerous fires which in a long time past have threatened the down-town districts of New York broke out last evening in the large cotton warehouse of John S Richards, 15 State street. The building is of brick, five stories high, with iron shutters, and runs through the whole distance from Bridge street to Pearl, fronting on Battery Park, with a width of nearly two hundred feet, and a depth of more than half as much. In the structure last evening were stored 4,500 bales of cotton, 300 bales of hops, and 300 of cork. The cotton was valued at $60 per bale, making a total of $270,000 worth of that staple alone. There was also a quantity of spirits, making the total value of the contents ever $300,000. The cotton was principally stored in the three upper stories.

### GOOD BOOKS FOR THE PEOPLE.

People who delight in good books are rejoicing in the good work being done by the American Book Exchange, 55 Beekman street, N. Y. By introducing the plan of publishing and selling books direct to purchasers, instead of giving the large discounts usually allowed to dealers and agents to sell for them; by working on the basis of the *present* cost of making books, which is about one-half what it was a few years ago, and by printing very large editions, which also greatly reduces the cost as compared with small editions, they are able to furnish books at prices which, to most people, seem truly astonishing, but which they say are only reasonable. They publish as follows:

Chamber's Cyclopedia of English Literature, 8 vols, 16mo. Price, complete, paper, $2 00; cloth, $3 00; half morocco, $4 75; half morocco, bound in 4 vols, $8 75.

Robin's Ancient History, 1,192 double column pages, large type, 8vo cloth, $2 25; library sheep, $2 75.

Josephus' Works, translated by Whiston, 1,042 double column pages, very large type, 8vo cloth $2 00; library sheep $2 50.

Arabian Nights, large type, 12mo cloth, 55 cents.

Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress, very large type, 12mo cloth, 50 cents.

Robinson Crusoe, large type, 12mo cloth, 45 cents.

Baron Munchausen, very large type, 12mo cloth, 50 cents.

From the above remarkably low prices a discount of 10 per cent. is allowed to those ordering before June 1, and an additional discount of 10 per cent. when ordered in clubs of five or more copies, of either book, or to the amount of $10.00 or more selected from the list. Pages giving specimens of type and full particulars, are sent free on request.

### A DISASTROUS STORM SWEEPS OVER NORTHERN KANSAS.

#### Over Forty People Killed and a Large Number Injured.

St. Louis, Mo., May 31.—A dispatch from Atchison, Kansas, says: "A terrible storm of wind and rain passed over northern Kansas and southern Nebraska last evening. It extended through nearly the whole northern tier of counties in this state, but was most violent between the Blue Rapids and Centennial stations, on the Central Branch railroad, and about thirty miles apart. The storm moved in a direction a little north of east and passed into Nebraska through Richardson county. The town of Irving, ninety miles west of this place, was nearly destroyed. At that point the storm took the character of a cyclone and leveled everything in its path. About forty buildings were destroyed and fifteen persons were killed, while from thirty to forty were wounded.

Among the buildings blown down are churches, one a fine stone building; the public school, the grain elevator, railroad depot, Wolmore institute, and the residences of John A. Warden, Charles Preston, W. H. Labrings, M. L. Leddy and Messrs. Armstrong, Thompson, Sheldon, Bates, Williams and others. In the neighborhood of Prankfort four or five farm houses were blown over, and in the town several houses were destroyed.

At Centralia several houses were unroofed and one house and a barn blown down. Trees were uprooted, fences laid flat and great damage was done to the crops.

At Beaty, on the St. Joseph and Denver railway, numerous houses were blown down.

At Denison Mills, Neb., on the Atchison and Nebraska road, the Catholic church was totally demolished, as was also the store of Meade, Reilly & Co. One lady was severely injured and several residences were more or less damaged.

A dispatch from Manhattan, Kan., says: "A cyclone crossed the Big Blue river at the mouth of Mill Creek, last night, uprooting trees and destroying grain cribs, fences and crops. A two story store house belonging to M. Coudray was unroofed and crushed. There were fifteen persons in it at the time. Mr. Coudray was somwhat injured, and his sister-in-law (Mrs. Tattlock) and her child were killed."

On Fancy Creek, twelve miles north of Coudray's a Methodist church was entirely demolished. Buildings were torn down, cattle and horses killed and other property was destroyed. No lives were lost.

A special from Independence, Mo., says: The direction of the storm was southwest and northeast. Three miles east of Lee's Summit the house of Mr. Warren was totally destroyed. Two members of his family were killed and others severely wounded. Further on the house of Alexander Scruggs was unroofed and his wife's skull fractured. The houses of Dr Dunnington and Mr. Underwood were destroyed, but their families escaped unharmed. The residence of Mr. Hutchins was torn to pieces and the family badly hurt.

The house of Mr. Harris, near Blue Springs, was demolished, and Mr. Harris, his wife and little girl were killed, and three other children were mortally wounded. Mr Harris was lifted high up into the air, carried about two hundred feet and dashed to the earth, while his wife and child were carried about the same distance in an opposite direction.

At this point the storm cloud burst, but came together again almost instantly with a terrific crash, bounded from the earth and came down again near the dwelling of Mr. Gore, which it passed through, leaving the side walls only standing. The funnel shaped cloud then rose high in the air and disappeared in the northwest.

The heaviest rain ever known in this section accompanied the tornado. It actually deluged the country it passed over.

Another and later dispatch from Atchison says: The storm west of this city was far more fatal in its effects than the dispatches sent early in the evening indicated. The Champion says, at Irving twelve persons were killed outright and forty wounded—most of the latter severely. Many of them will die.

A committee of citizens and physicians of this city arrived there this afternoon, and medical supplies and clothing have been forwarded from here to provide for the immediate necessities of the sufferers.

A special from Concordia states that the storm was exceedingly violent in the vicinity of Delphos, Ottawa county, and fifteen dead bodies have been brought in from two square miles of territory. One man from Beloit was taken up in his wagon and thrown to the ground again and instantly killed. A woman and child was thrown against a wire fence and instantly killed. Five persons were killed in one house near Delphos. The crops have been severely injured all along the line of the storm.

Reports from Scandia, Republic county, state that the storm was very severe in that section, but no casualties are yet reported.

"My Mother-in-law is a walking advertisement for Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup," a subscriber remarked yesterday; "she recommends it everywhere."

### THE BRIBERY COMMITTEE SUBMIT THEIR REPORT.

#### Representatives Rumberger; Petroff and George F. Smith Found Guilty.

Harrisburg, May 29.—Mr. Rhoads, in the absence of Mr. Gatchell, who is ill, submitted the report of the bribery committee. After reciting the resolution appointing the committee, the report states the rules which guided them in their conclusions, as far as practicable, were the same governing courts. Irrelevant testimony was admitted, but did no harm to any one. Conflicting testimony also was taken. No attempt was made to impeach any witness.

In making their report, 'the Committee endeavored to rid their minds of prejudice and passion. Rumberger, Petroff and Geo. F. Smith are found guilty of violating article 3 of the Constitution, and the Official Bribery act. Wm. Kemble, ex-member Salter, Jesse R. Crawford, A. W. Leisenring and Chris Long are found guilty of the same. The cases of E. J. McCune and Dr. Shoemaker the Committee refrain from deciding, owing to conflicting testimony, and leaves the matter to the House. An attempt was made to mass other legislation in favor of the Riot bill, which at least is contrary to the spirit of the Constitution.

The committee also finds that the press was not subsidized, but advertisements were used to create a false public opinion which they denounce as unfair. The report will make nearly two columns and is signed by the members except Gatchell who will sign the report on his return.

### OVER TWENTY BUILDINGS DESTROYED AND MANY FAMILIES HOMELESS.

Milwaukee, June 1.—A special dispatch to the Sentinel reports great damage done by forest fires along the lake shore. Twenty buildings were burned near Horn's Pier and also a number near Ahnepee. Many families are rendered homeless and destitute. About three miles of telegraph poles were destroyed, cutting off communication with Sturgeon Bay, where it is supposed considerable damage has been done.

### FIVE BRAVE MEN.

Helena, Mont., May 26, 1879.—John T. Vincent and four other men, while travelling from Fort Keogh to Fort Assiniboine, were attacked by fifty Yanktonnais Indians. After fighting twenty hours and killing eleven of the redskins the men succeeded in effecting their escape, but were obliged to abandon their horses and wagons.

The Indians near Fort Macleod are killing white men's cattle to avoid starvation.


A Gentle Remedy.—The action of Kidney-Wort on the torpid liver, unhealthy skin, weak bladder and enfeebled stomach is gentle and constitutional. It cures acute lumbago, and piles, and soothes the distresses of indigestion. Cases of twelve years' standing have been perfectly cured. Your Druggists keep it.

Camphor Milk cures headache and neuralgia.
Camphor Milk cures rheumatism and lame back.
Camphor Milk cures cuts, bruises and burns.
Camphor Milk costs 25 ct.; 5 bottles $1. Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. The great success and delight of the people. In fact nothing of the kind has ever been offered to the American people which has so quickly found its way into their good favor and hearty approval as E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. It does all it proposes, and thus gives universal satisfaction. It is guaranteed to cure the worst case of dyspepsia or indigestion, kidney or liver disease, weakness, nervousness, constipation, acidity of the stomach, &c. Sold by all druggists, at $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. Ask for E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, and take no other. Ask your druggist and if he has it not, send to Proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, No. 259 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free; enclose three-cent stamp.

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worms in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store, free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms, by thousands writing daily, with worms, and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus,—all these symptoms, and more, come from worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1 00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00 (For Tape Worm, write and consult the Doctor.) For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa Advice by mail, free; send three-cent stamp. 16ma 4t

A PRICELESS JEWEL is health, and if you are without it you can neither beg, borrow, buy nor steal it, but you can obtain it by using Sellers' Liver Pills. They tone up the blood, and keep the bowels in good order by relieving constipation. They produce a healthy action in the liver, promote digestion and impart vigor to the whole system. Price 25 cents.
R. E. SELLERS & CO., Proprietors, Pittsburgh, Pa.

A Grave Robber Caught. The most successful grave robber of the day is Dr. Lindsey. By means of his Blood Searcher he has robbed the grave of scores who were dying of Scrofula, Consumption, Rheumatism, Mercurial disease, Cancerous Formations, Tumors, Erysipelas, Jaundice, Fever and Ague and General Debility. The blood is the life, and Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher is teo great life preserver. G. H. Hubbard, Hampden, Ohio, says: "Cleveland physicians declared me dying of consumption. By the use of Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher she was restored to health." J. F. Brooks, Painesville, Ohio, says: "My son was afflicted with scrofula of the worst form, and pronounced incurable by several physicians. His life was saved by the use of Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher." A tumor growing on my head was completely cured by the use of Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher. S. Sarver, Pittsburg.

Boils, Pimples on the face, Salt Rheum, Old Sores, and all Cutaneous eruptions disappear like magic when the Blood Searcher is used. See that our name is on the bottom of the wrapper. For sale by all druggists.
R. E. Sellers & Co., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa. may y
For sale by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

COME AND SEE THE BIG SHOW!

THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK EVER OFFERED IN CENTRE HALL, AT

Wolf's Stand,

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT

Is stocked with full lines of DOMESTICS, DRESS GOODS, EMBROIDERIES, WHITE GOODS, NOTIONS, LADIES' READY-MADE SUITS, PARASOLR, UMBRELLAS, FANCY GOODS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC., ETC.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT

With full lines of Choicest Teas, Syrups, Dried Fruit, Canned Goods, Sugars, Coffees, Pure Spices, Salt, Pork Provisions. Wooden, Willow, Queens and Glassware, Fish, Salt and everything usually found in a first class Grocery. HARDWARE, CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS always on hand.

You need not go from home to buy goods low. At Wolf's stand in the Bank building, you find bargains good as elsewhere, and an assortment equal to any in the county.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER

Announce that LARGE ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE FUTURE, recently made, including the cash purchase of IMMENSE LINES OF STAPLE FABRICS before the advance in prices, already begun, render it desirable that they should turn into cash, within THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS, from

$300,000 TO $500,000

Of their present stock. In order to do so, we have just made SWEEPING REDUCTIONS in prices on extensive lines of NEW, FRESH, AND SEASONABLE GOODS, and this in the face of AN ADVANCING MARKET. We therefore inaugurate.

A GREAT CLOSING SALE

In every Department, especially SILKS AND DRESS GOODS. While we do not claim to have reduced everything in the stock, we shall offer inducements throughout that can scarcely fail to command the attention of every buyer within reach of our city. It is impossible to name more than a few items comparatively. The reductions are all more real than apparent, and we guarantee the previous prices to have been as low as the same goods are now being generally sold in this or any other market.

SILKS

Are now being sold lower than ever before. They are likely to be higher, and perhaps greatly so. Mark the following items:

FANCY SILKS.
NEAT STYLES, BLACK & WHITE STRIPES
Reduced from 55 cts. TO 45 CTS.
BLACK AND COLORED STRIPES
Reduced from 55 cts. TO 45 CTS.
EXTRA QUALITY PIN STRIPES
Reduced from 65 cts. TO 50 CTS.
EXTRA QUALITY PIN CHECKS
Reduced from 65 cts. TO 50 CTS.
FOULARD SILKS.
PEKIN STRIPE SATIN FOULAD
At 75 Cts

# THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. June 5, '79.

☞ TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance;* $2.50 *when not paid in advance. Advertisements* 20cts *per line for three insertions, and* 5 *cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

*Subscribers outside the county should remit us* 10 *cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of* 20*cts as formerly when paid by themselves.*

*Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe l Jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the* 1*st of January,* 1875, *and that it is time he was paying the printer.*


## LOCAL ITEMS.

### LODGE MEETINGS

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 688, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
F. A. FOREMAN, Sec'y. J. F. ALEXANDER, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 457, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Masonic Hall.
C. F. HEELACHER, Sect. J. J. ARNEY, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 96 P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after. Jos. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sect.

——Clothing made to order at Newman's by one of the best tailors from Philadelphia.

——A good lasting buggy or wagon, of any kind, can always be had at Lee's shops, Centre Hall. Work warranted.

——A new road from Woodward to Fowler's station is in contemplation. Distance 5 miles, and comparatively level ground along the mountain side.

——Judge Bucher hates violators of the fish laws—namely net fishers,—and enjoins it especially upon constables to look out for them. It would do well to have the fish laws a little more closely observed in our county.

——In Union county the grain fields look better than in Centre, yet not as fine as Union county is used to. In Centre we never knew the wheat fields to look so unpromising. The drought last fall is the cause.

——We are certain that no new enterprise has met with such decided success in so short a time, as the Beehive exclusive dry-goods store. The run there is simply astonishing and it constantly presents a busy scene. This is all owing to the excellent assortment of goods, extremely low prices, polite attention by the clerks, and the general arrangement of every thing connected with Mr. Bauland's store, who himself is every inch a gentleman and knows how to please people.

——Remember when you buy tobacco of C. Dinges you get the benefit of the tax reduction.

——Hon. Jno. B. Linn and Mr. Frank Chamberlain, esq., honored our sanctum with a visit on decoration day.

——At a meeting of the Centre County Agricultural Society, held on Tuesday, May 20, 1879, S. S. Lyon of Bellefonte, was unanimously elected President, and Clement Dale Chairman of the Executive Committee.

The days fixed for holding the Fair this coming season are the 1st, 2d and 3d of October, 1879. There is great interest manifested by the new officers and we may expect a successful exhibition this coming fall.

The officers for the ensuing year are:

President—S. S. Lyon, Bellefonte.

Vice Presidents—Jno. Wolf, Miles, Robert Brett, Ferguson, Sam'l Bennison, Marion, R. Underwood, Union.

Sec'y and Treas.—Wilbur F. Reeder, Bellefonte.

Executive Com.—Clement Dale, (chairman), Bellefonte, Jas. F. Weaver, Millesburg, John Rishel, Benner, James Mc Clintick, Gregg, Matthew Elder, Halt Moon, Prof. John Hamilton, College.

WILBUR F. REEDER,
Sec'y and Treas.

——Decoration Day was more generally observed in our county this year than any previous year.

The ceremonies at Centre Hall were quite imposing. We estimated the crowd at 6 o'clock, p. m., at 1200. Procession was formed at Witmer's grove by Col. A. Gregg, chief marshal. The Lemont band was placed at the head, followed by veterans of the war; next citizens, then the Centre Hall band, followed by the different Sabbath schools and ladies, altogether making a procession covering nearly three squares. The committee of ladies had prepared an abundance of bouquets which were dealt out to children and all others, at a given point. Arrived at the cemetery the Glee Club performed some very excellent and appropriate music, Miss Cora Murray at the organ. The orater for the occasion, Hon. J. B. Linn, was then introduced, and delivered his address, which was prepared and delivered in a distinct tone, and full of patriotic sentiment. The deeds of valor of the Union soldier, who forsook home and all that was dear to him, for his country's sake, were eloquently alluded too. Mr. Linn also told some interesting incidents of the days of '76, in which the early settlers of our valley were participators. His address throughout was listened too with breathless silence. After the address the ceremony of decorating the graves of soldiers was gone through with. The occasion was a pleasant one, and the program admirably carried out.

At Potter's Mills, similar ceremonies were had. Wm. Thompson acted as chief marshal. The Centre Hall band was there; the procession was also large and marched to Spruce Town, where the graves of soldiers were decorated. An address was delivered in the church by Rev. Robinson But we were sorry to learn, that while a portion of his address was able and appropriate, he devoted some of it to politics, and in harsh allusions to the southern people, which the occasion did not call for, and adverted to the questions *now* before congress in a manner denunciatory of the democrats and the southern people. The effect was to mar the temper of every democrat present, who had come to pay a tribute of respect to the fallen braves, and not to hear what was not called for by the occasion. This we give as reported to us. We are sorry that it should be thus.

Rev. J. K. Miller also made an address full of patriotic sentiment.

——Our informant from Millheim says: The Aaronsburg end of the new road to Coburn is open. Work on the Millheim & Coburn pike has commenced. The *Journal* has a patent outside in contemplation.

☞ 5,000 Extra No. 1 24-inch SHINGLES for sale. Will average 5 inches in width, clear of knots and sap Can be bought very cheap. H. J. BOYER,
5 jun 3t Aaronsburg, Pa.

DRESSMAKING.—MRS. SMITH, dress maker, Centre Hall, desires to call attention to her samples of trimmings of all kinds; also, samples of new styles dry goods. Cutting and fitting done to order, and old dresses cleaned and done over by her. Gentlemen's shirts, cuffs and collars made to order, and warranted to fit. Has also just received a new stock of Spring styles, fashion plates, patterns, etc Call and see. 15 ma tf

——A new double thread shuttle sewing machine, works by hand or treadle, for sale or trade at this office. Warranted.

——Get your dried and canned fruits at Sechlers, headquarters for all kinds of groceries. Goods warranted fresh and pure.

——Green's Compound Syrup of Tar and Honey, a sure cure for coughs, colds, croup and early stages of consumption. Try it.

GERMAN HORSE AND COW POWDER. It should be the aim of every owner of horses and cows to make them as handsome and useful as possible. The German Horse and Cow Powder makes fat, muscle and milk. Price, 15 cents per lb. For sale by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall. 15 ma 1m

Elegant Hair is woman's crowning beauty. When it fades she fades as well. While it is kept bright, her personal attractions are still maintained By preserving the hair fresh and vigorous a youthful appearance is continued through many years. Those who grieve over their fading hair turning gray too early, should know that Ayer's Hair Vigor prevents it, and restores gray or faded hair to its natural color. It is a clear and healthful preparation, containing neither oil, dye, nor anything deleterious, and imparts to the scalp what is most needed—a sense of pleasant and delightful freedom from scurf or dandruff.—*New Berne (N. C.) Times.*

——Mr B. F. Meyer, of the Bethany, Mo., *Broad-ax,* is heme on a visit, after an absence of five years. Frank is a graduate of the REPORTER office, and now puts out an interesting weekly in Missouri. We are gratified to learn that he is getting along as well as he looks.

——This section was favored with copious showers of the much needed rain, on Monday and Tuesday; the effect on suffering vegetation has already been very marked.

——Rev. Fischer and Mr. Witmer Wolf, are delegates from this place to the State Subbath-school Convention at Altoona this week.

——Twenty-eight different kinds and grades of the best tobacco is always to be found at C. Dinges' store in Centre Hall.

——All the popular patent medicines can be got at the Centre Hall drug store, also the very best refined Lubricating Oil for all kinds of machinery.
ǵjun 22 J. D. MURRAY.

——For fresh and wholesome groceries of all kinds, no place can compete with Sechler's, in the Bush house block. They keep the largest assortment and best the market affords. Housekeepers will always find it to their interest to make their purchases of this firm. They are the oldest establishment in that line in the county, and have the most extensive as well as best arranged store in this part of Pennsylvania. They do not deal in trash—every article you purchase of them is genuine and fully worth the money you pay.

——For dried and canned fruits, cured meats, coffee, tea, syrup, sugar, queensware, stoneware, and hundreds of other things, the best in market, go to Sechler's, in the Bush house block.

——Madisonburg is having new water pipe laid through the town.

——Mr. Hiram Lucas, at Howard, was visited on Sunday evening, the 25th ult., by robbers who opened the back window of his store and went in and examined his goods. As far as is known at present, nothing has been missed.

Mr. Lucas, the toll-gate keeper, near Howard, had also been visited and robbed of his toll money, $1 50. N. Y. Z.

——Stop at Dinges' store with your marketing and get fresh groceries in exchange at the lowest prices.

——The glass works at Belletonte are to be started up again by a company from New Jersey.

——If any one man in this county deserves a vote of thanks or a monument for being a public benefactor, that man is J. Newman, jr., who made clothing cheap for our people by establishing the Eagle Clothing Hall, and bringing down the price of Clothing lower than ever before, and thus forcing others to sell cheap, though none can come up to Newman for cheap clothing. For this reason every one who needs a suit, should patronize the King Clothier.

Bewitching Work.—There is a fascination in renewing all the ribbons, stockings, shawls and dresses in the house by the use of Leamon's Dyes made by Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. The colors are superb and of every shade. Druggists have them.

——Try a glass of ice cold sparkling Soda Water, at C. Dinges' new store.

——The *Independent Weekly,* published at Milton, says that on last Tuesday a gentleman named Samuel Widemier, from Clearfield Co., came to that place, and in the evening, while in a side show of a circus performing there, fell dead. He and another gentleman had been swindled out of $1,000 by a sharper connected with the circus the day before at Lock Haven, and Mr. Widemier had gone to the circus with a detective to identify the man, and just as he pointed him out fell against the officer, and when picked up was found to be dead from heart disease. Information was telegraphed to the relatives of the deceased, and in accordance with directions, the body was sent to Tyrone, where it was met by friends. The swindler, in the excitement, made his escape.

——C. Dinges is constantly receiving new tobaccos.

NEWSPAPER LAW.—Newspaper law says if a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay up all arrearages or the publisher may continue to send it on and finally collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the post office or not. Also action for fraud can be instituted against any person, whether he is responsible in a financial way or not, who refuses to pay subscription due for a publication

——Fresh drugs, medicines, fancy and toilet articles, stationery, fishing tackle, all in greatest variety, at the old reliable drug store of F. P. Green, in the Bush House block.

Phœnix Pectoral will cure your cough. Phœnix Pectoral cures hoarseness quickly. Phœnix Pectoral tastes good and brings rest.

Phœnix Pectoral costs 25 cts; 6 bottles $1. Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

——We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of a new book, "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," published by B. J. Kendall, M. D., Enosburgh Falls, Vt. The book is full of valuable information, and as the price is only 25 cents, no horse owner can afford to go without it. The book can be had of the author as above or at this office.

——Remember that the place to buy tobaccos is at C. Dinges' store, Centre Hall.

### POTTER AUDITORS' REPORT.

The following report is submitted by the Auditors of Potter township, for the year ending April, 1879:

POOR OVERSEERS.

| ROBERT LEE, | Dr |
|---|---|
| To Amount Duplicate | $731 96 |
| To Bal. due Overseer | 253 22 |
| | 985 18 |
| | Cr |
| By Balance | 370 84 |
| By Vouchers | 485 47 |
| By Exonerations | 2 87 |
| By Percentage | 36 00 |
| By Services | 45 00 |
| By Med. att township | 35 00 |
| By Attorney's Fees | 10 00 |
| | 985 18 |

| WM. EMERICK, | Dr. |
|---|---|
| To Am't Duplicate | $655 92 |
| | Cr. |
| By Vouchers | 526 20 |
| By Services | 45 00 |
| By Percentage, | 32 77 |
| By Exonerations | 4 45 |
| By Balance | 51 44 |
| | 655 92 |

SUPERVISORS.

| JOHN EMERICK, | Dr. |
|---|---|
| To Am't Duplicate | $946 44 |
| | Cr |
| By Order Peter Shiffler | 130 30 |
| By Order Peter Shiffler | 127 13 |
| By Am't of work | 646 18 |
| By Exonerations | 7 38 |
| By Services | 58 75 |
| By Damages for fences | 5 50 |
| By Percentage | 21 78 |
| By Balance | 49 42 |
| | 946 44 |

| BENJ. BITNER, | Dr. |
|---|---|
| To Am't of Duplicate and Orders. | $906 06 |
| To Balance | 3 11 |
| | 909 17 |
| | Cr. |
| By Order John Sweeney | 105 76 |
| By Order Robt. Lee | 39 22 |
| By Work | 645 94 |
| By Services | 87 50 |
| By Exonerations | 2 98 |
| By Percentage | 7 21 |
| By Cash paid suit of Ishler & Bitner | 9 56 |
| By Cash | 10 00 |
| By Posts and Boarding | 1 00 |
| | 909 17 |

We, the auditors of Potter township, certify that the above accounts are correct to the best of our knowledge and belief.

WM. F JORDON,
G. L. GOODHART,
W. W. ROYER,
jun 5 Auditors.

——For monuments, tombstones, or other work in marble, go to the marble works of Guest & Co., Centre Hall, where orders are promptly filled, work guaranteed the finest, and at prices less than elsewhere

Kindred Evils.—It is well known that a relationship exists between piles, constipation, kidney diseases and liver troubles In Kidney-Wort we have a remedy that acts on the general system and restores health by gently aiding nature's internal processes. Druggists keep it.

Nimrod Spattenhuber is to be hung for murder at Lebanon, Pa., on Thursday, June 5.

### OVER $800,000 SAVED.

#### Cutting Down the Appropriations.

Special Dispatch to *The Times.*

Harrisburg, May 26.—The House tonight extended its session until after 11 o'clock to dispose of the appropriation bills on second reading, most of which were debated with a view to curtailing the amounts or wiping them out altogether. The bill appropriating $170,000 to the Norristown State Lunatic Hospital was discussed at length on a motion to postpone indefinitely, made by Mr. Provins, of Fayette, last week. Mr. Neill, of Philadelphia, maintained that the proposed appropriation was demanded by the exigency of the situation, but was willing to accept an amendment reducing the amount to $100,000. Mr. Fenlon said the Board of Charities had given its opinion that, with a proper application of the amount remaining of the $600,000 appropriated by the State, the buildings begun could be completed. He was in favor of voting only three thousand dollars for the payment of the insurance on the building. He charged that the Hospital Commission were violating the law, which appropriated $600,000, in demanding more money, and intimated that it had been guilty of fraud. Neill denominated this as a "bad, bold and untrue aspersion on the commission." Nicholson, of Jefferson; Sherwood, of Northumberland; Hewit, of Blair, Meyers, of Venango, opposed any appropriation, and Law, of Philadelphia, favored an amendment reducing the amount to $50,000, the money to be devoted to the creation of an additional ward. The motion to postpone indefinitely was carried—73 yeas, 66 nays.

Among the absentees were fifteen Philadelphia members. The bill appropriating $200,000 to the normal schools of the State for 1880 and 1881 provoked considerable discussion. Fulton, of Indiana, championed the measure. Hewit, of Blair, and Graham, of Butler, and others, opposed the appropriations. An amendment of Fenlen, of Cambria, to reduce the amount to $100,000 was adopted. The amount of $90,000, appropriated to pay the quarterly expenses of the soldiers' orphan schools, was cut down to $80,000, thus making a saving in this item of $80,000 in two years. The geological survey appropriation of $100,000 for 1880 and 1881 was amended, reducing the amount to $50,000, to be applied to 1880, and the bill passed second reading, after considerable discussion, as amended. In the aggregate the appropriations were reduced over $350,000 for two years. The oil men particularly fought against the appropriations with a view to diminish the necessity for a tax on petroleum.

### ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL

New York, May 25.—The new St. Patrick's Cathedral, corner of Fifth avenue and Fiftieth street, was dedicated to public worship to-day under the invocation of St. Patrick, with grand, solemn and imposing services. In the history of the Roman Catholic Church of America, no event has been celebrated with such magnificence or splendor. There were between four and five thousand people within the building when the services commenced. The high altar was lit up with a countless number of candles, and presented a beautiful appearance.

### TWENTY-SEVEN CHILDREN POISONED.

Boston, May 29.—An Island Pond, Vt., dispatch states that there have been nine deaths so far of children who drank from a poisoned brook.

Potato tops poisoned by Paris green were also thrown into the brook, causing the belief that the latter is the prime cause more than the carcasses of dead animals There is terrible distress here Work is suspended, and there is great excitement.

Another dispatch states that twenty-seven children were poisoned by drinking from the brook, and that the farmer who allowed the carcasses to be threwn into it will be arrested. The bodies of the dead children soon decomposed, and had to be buried forthwith.

Island Point, Vt., May 30.—Two more children of John Aldrich died from drinking water from the poisoned brook, making 5—his entire family. Mr. Aldrich is insane.

### THE ZULU WAR.

#### Great Slaughter Reported.

Maritzburg, May 14.—There is exciting news from the Tugela, frontier, near Helpmakvar. On the 11th of May a great battle took place at a point between Thringpost and Sanhwalla. A powerful Zulu chief named Malcane, with all of his people, numbering several thousand have resolved to surrender to the British. He was joined by Debalmanzi, Cetewaya's brother, who commanded the Zulas at Gingellovo, and the remnant of that army its chiefs having kept away from Cetewaya since their defeat through fear, when nearing Thringpost they were intercepted by a powerful force, supposed to be commanded by Cetewagos, coming from the northward. A fearful conflict ensued resulting in a great slaughter of the Zulus.

### PENNSYLVANIA RR.

Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, Nov. 26 1878, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

| | WESTWARD. | |
|---|---|---|
| ERIE MAIL leaves | Philadelphia | 11 55 p m |
| " " | Harrisburg | 4 25 a m |
| " " | Montandon | 6 27 a m |
| " " | Williamsport | 8 35 a m |
| " " | Lock Haven | 9 40 a m |
| " " | Renova | 11 00 a m |
| " arr at | Erie | 7 25 p m |
| NIAGARA EX. leaves | Phila | 7 30 a m |
| " " | Harrisburg | 10 56 a m |
| " " | Montandon | 1 03 p m |
| " arr at | Williamsport | 2 00 p m |
| " " | Lock Haven | 3 25 p m |
| FAST LINE leaves | Philadelphia | 11 45 a m |
| " " | Harrisburg | 3 55 p m |
| " " | Montandon | 7 20 p m |
| " arr at | Williamsport | 7 20 p m |
| " " | Lock Haven | 8 40 p m |
| | EASTWARD. | |
| PACIFIC EX. leaves | Lock Haven | 6 40 a m |
| " " | Jersey Shore | 14 a m |
| " " | Williamsport | 7 55 a m |
| " " | Montandon | 9 05 a m |
| " arr at | Harrisburg | 11 55 a m |
| " " | Philadelphia | 3 40 p m |
| DAY EX. leaves | Renova | 10 05 a m |
| " " | Lock Haven | 11 20 a m |
| " " | Williamsport | 12 40 p m |
| " " | Montandon | 1 47 p m |
| " arr at | Harrisburg | 4 10 p m |
| " " | Philadelphia | 7 20 p m |
| ERIE MAIL leaves | Renova | 8 35 p m |
| " " | Lock Haven | 9 45 p m |
| " " | Williamsport | 11 05 p m |
| " " | Montandon | 12 18 a m |
| " arr at | Harrisburg | 2 45 a m |
| " " | Philadelphia | 7 00 a m |
| FA LINE leaves | Williamsport | 2 35 a m |
| " arr at | Harrisburg | 3 55 a m |
| " arr at | Philadelphia | 7 40 a m |

Par cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Ex. West, Erie Ex. West, Philadelphia Express East, and Day Ex. East and Sunday Ex. East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.
WM. A. BALDWIN, General Superintendent.

Lewisb'rg, Centre & Spruce Creek RR

WESTWARD.

| | 1 | 3 | 5 |
|---|---|---|---|
| LEAVE | A.M. | P.M | P.M. |
| Montandon | 7 00 | 1 55 | 6.20 |
| Lewisburg | 7.15 | 2 20 | 6 35 |
| Coburn | 9.25 | | |
| Arr. at Spring Mills | 9.50 | | |
| EASTWARD. | | | |
| | 2 | 4 | 6 |
| LEAVE | A.M | A.M. | P.M |
| Spring Mills | | 10.10 | |
| Coburn | | 10.35 | |
| Lewisburg | 6 35 | 12 45 | 5.45 |
| Arr. at Montandon | 6 50 | 1.00 | 6 00 |

Nos 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail, west on the Philadelphia and Erie R. R.

Nos. 3 and 4 with Day Express east and Niagara Express west.

Nos. 5 and 6 with Fast Line west.

### A MAGNIFICENT FAMILY BIBLE.

The National Publishing Company of Philadelphia, Chicago, St. Louis and Dayton are doing a good work in this community by circulating among our people their magnificent *Pictorial Family Bibles.* This is one of the most superb editions we have ever seen. The binding is elegant, tasteful and substantial. The press work is done in the best style, and the paper is of the finest quality.

Being determined that their Bibles shall not be surpassed by any other edition in print, the publishers have added to it an abridgment of Dr. William Smith's great Dictionary of the Bible. This is a complete book in itself, and would make an octavo volume of over six hundred pages. Its reputation as the best Bible Dictionary is world-wide, and each subscriber to this Bible thus obtains it *free.*

Another prominent feature is a History of All the Religious Denominations of the World. These accounts are clear and comprehensive, and are full of valuable information.

An accurate and detailed description of the Holy Land is given, followed by an interesting description of Jerusalem and its sacred places. The Life of the Saviour and the Lives of the Apostles are also given at considerable length, and in such a manner as to be of great service to every reader of the Bible. The Wanderings of the Israelites in the Wilderness are related, and the Tabernacle and Temple are described with great minuteness. Another feature to which we would call particular attention is a series of Scripture illustrations, remarkable for its completeness. It embraces a series of comprehensive descriptions of the Manners and Customs of the Nations of the Ancient World, of Biblical Antiquities, Scenery, Natural History, etc., etc. Then follow a large number of chronological and other valuable tables designed to promote and facilitate the study of the Sacred Scriptures. The most careful student of God's word, the most exacting seeker after truth will find all his wants supplied in this single volume.

The book is magnificently illustrated It contains over 2,000 fine engravings, many of which are by the great artist, Gustave Dore. These engravings are genuine works of art, and were made at a cost of over $30,000.

Between the Apocrypha and the New Testament is a beautifully lithographed marriage certificate, which makes this Bible an especially appropriate wedding present. This is followed by a handsome Family Record, consisting of four quarto pages, finely lithographed. At the end of the volume is a photograph album, with spaces for sixteen portraits.

The National Publishing Company's Bibles weigh from one to three pounds more than any other Family Bibles published in the United States. This is proof positive that they are more solid and substantial than any other Bibles It proves that they are printed on heavier paper, and bound with heavier and more durable material. They are published in German also.

We cordially commend this Bible to our readers. No home should be without it. The price is astonishingly low, and within the reach of all. It is sold by subscription only, and Mr. Jas. B Lee, of Centre Hill, who is the authorized agent for this section, is now canvassing for it. 10 ap 4t

The committee for encouraging the use of horseflesh as an article of food have issued a return showing that the number of horses, asses and mules slaughtered in Paris for consumption in 1878 was 11,319, or 700 more than in the previous year. The continued increase in the use of horseflesh is, they say, a proof that the prejudice against it is being gradually overcome. A prize of 1,200f, was awarded by M. Decroix to the founder of the first shop for the sale of horseflesh in London, opened in May last. That venture, during the four months it was carried on, did not, however, meet with all the desired success, the chief reason for which was (the committee say) that the director was quite ignorant of the English language. The committee now offer a medal of honor to any English butcher who shall take up the trade and continue it for three months at least.

The Scientific American says:—"Lighting gas with the finger is a feat anybody may perform. Let a person in his slippers, walk briskly over a woolen carpet, scuffing his feet thereon, or stand upon a chair, with its legs upon or in four tumblers to insulate it, and be there rubbed up and down on the body a few times with a muff, by a second individual, and he will light his gas by simply placing his finger to the tube. It is only necessary to take the precaution not to touch anything, or be touched by anybody, during the trial of the experiment. The stock of electricity acquired by the process we have described is discharged by contact with another object. One person must turn on the gas while the other fires it."

It frequently happens that a cup or bowl of hot water is set down on varnished furniture, and leaves an unsightly spot on the polished surface. This can be easily removed by wetting a bit of soft flannel in alcohol, and rubbing over the place briskly. When the marks are all effaced take another cloth, with a drop or two of boiled linseed oil, and rub over it lightly, and the sharpest eyes can never see a vestige of the stain. In case a black stain gets upon furniture, a few drops of spirits of ammonia rubbed on will take it all off; then rub with oil.

Galls on the shoulders of draught horses may be cured by dissolving six drachms of iodine in half a pint of alcohol and applying twice a day.

Cement for Fastening Knives and Forks into thier Handles.—Take one pound rosin and half pound of powdered sulphur; melt together, and mix in about twelve ounces of fine powdered brick. Fill the cavity of the handle with this mixture, melted. Make the shank of the knife or fork quite warm and insert in place and let it remain untill cold, when it will be found to be firmly fixed. The handles of knives and forks should not be put in hot water.

CENTRE COUNTY. S. S.
The Commonwealth of Penn'a
[Seal.] To Aaron Lukenbach, you are hereby cited and commanded to be and appear at an Orphans' Court to be held at Bellefonte in and for the County of Centre on the fourth Monday of June next, then and there, to show cause why the letters Testamentary granted unto you on the Estate of E. E. McMinn, should not be revoked. Notice of this citation to be given by publication in two newspapers published in Centre county for four successive weeks.

Witness the Hon. C. A. Mayer, President of the said court at Bellefonte, the 26th day of May A. D. 1879.
WM. E. BURCHFIELD,
C. O. C.

CENTRE COUNTY, S. S.
The Commonwealth of Penn's,
[Seal.] To Aaron Lukenbach, you are hereby cited and commanded to be and appear at an Orphans' Court to be held at Bellefonte in and for the County of Centre on the fourth Monday of June next, then and there to show cause why the letters of Administration granted you on the estate of William McMinn, deceased, should not be revoked. Notice of this citation to be given by publication in two newspapers published in Centre county for four successive weeks.

Witness the Hon. C. A. Mayer President of the said court at Bellefonte, the 26th day of May A. D. 1879
WM. E. BURCHFIELD,
C. O. C.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named person has filed petition for License in the office of the Court of General Quarter Sessions of the Peace in and for the county of Centre, and State of Penn'a, and that application will be made at the June session of said Court on the 4th Monday of June next, to grant the same:

George Miller, Tavern, Gregg.
J. C. HARPER,
29 may Clerk.

### PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO.

CENTRE HALL, PA.

RECEIVE DEPOSITS. and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.

WM. WOLF, Pres't. WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier

### MARRIED.

On the 27 ult., Mr. Luther Wert of Aaronsburg, with Miss Emma Homan, of Haines township.

On 3 inst., by Rev. J. G. Shoemaker, Mr. W. H. Phillips to miss Clara F. Myers, all of Aaronsburg.

### DIED.

Near Tylerville, on May 22nd, Miss MARY E., daughter of Jacob Ocker, aged 17 years, 1 month and 6 days.


Nervous Debility! Nervous Debility! Debility, a depressed, irritable state of the mind, a weak, nervous, exhausted feeling, no energy or animation, confused head, weak memory, the consequences of excesses, mental overwork This nervous debility finds a sovereign cure in E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. It tones the system, dispels the mental gloom and despondency and rejuvenates the entire system. Get the genuine. Sold by E. F. Kunkel's agents. It has a yellow wrapper around it; his photograph on outside.

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS.
E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store, free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily with worms, and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexions, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless and sleepless, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, scrub, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus—all these symptoms, and more, come from worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1 at per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. (For Tape Worm write and consult the Doctor.) For all others, buy of your druggist his Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. Kunkel, 259 North Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail, free; send three cent stamp. 24apl

☞ BONNETS, TRIMMINGS, ☜
MILLINERY,
—AT—
MRS. LUCY HENNY'S,
CENTRE HALL,

who has just received from Philadelphia, the LATEST FASHIONS, and a complete stock of new Bonnets, new Hats, elegant Trimmings, &c., all which will be sold or made up, at reasonable prices.

The new styles are very pretty. Ladies call and see them early. First come first served. 1 mar 4t

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.—The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek Railroad Company, will be held at the office of the Company, No. 233, South Fourth Street, Philadelphia, Pa., on Tuesday, June 10th, 1879, at 10½ o'clock A. M. Election for President and Directors same day and place. JAS. R. McCLURE,
22 ma 3t Secretary.

PENNSYLVANIA,
CENTRE COUNTY, SS:
I, Wm. E. Burchfield, clerk of the Orphans' Court of the said county,
[SEAL.] do hereby certify that at an Orphans' Court held at Bellefonte the 28th day of April, A. D. 1879, before the Honorable the Judges of said Court: On motion a rule was granted upon Pollie Reber, George Reber, Eve Reber, Annie Kerns, J. F. Kerns, Margaret Weiland, Geo. W. Weiland, Lydia Zehner, Geo. H. Zehner and Michael Reber,—the heirs and legal representatives of Abraham Reber, deceased, to come into Court on the 4th Monday of August next, to accept or refuse to accept at the valuation, or to show cause why the Real Estate of said deceased should not be sold. Same notice to be given as in inquisition.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Court, at Bellefonte the 29th day of April, A. D. 1879.
Attest: } WM. E. BURCHFIELD,
JOHN SPANGLER, } C. O. C.
Sheriff. } 15 m 4t

PENNSYLVANIA,
CENTRE COUNTY, SS:
I, Wm. E. Burchfield, clerk of the Orphans' Court of the said county,
[SEAL] do hereby certify that at an Orphans' Court held at Bellefonte the 28th day of April, A. D., 1879, before the Honorable the Judges of the said Court: On motion a rule was granted upon, Pollie Reber, George Reber, Eve Reber, Annie Kerns, J. F. Kerns, Margaret Weiland, Geo. W. Weiland, Lydia Zehner, Geo. H. Zehner and Michael Reber,—the heirs and legal representatives of Abraham Reber, deceased, to come into Court on the 4th Monday of August next, to accept or refuse to accept at the valuation, or to show cause why the Real Estate of the said deceased should not be sold. Same notice to be given as in inquisition.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Court, at Bellefonte the 29th day of April, A. D., 1879.
Attest: } WM. E. BURCHFIELD,
JOHN SPANGLER, } C. O. C.
Sheriff. } 15 m 4t

PENNSYLVANIA,
CENTRE COUNTY, SS:
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Californians last week lynched two murderers.

Persons of sedentary pursuits are predisposed to Constipation; such should always use Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills which insure safety against Constipation and all of its disastrous consequences.

In Sunbury, last week, a man was fined $5.55 for profanity. Right.

### AFGHANISTAN.

#### Treaty of Peace Signed.

London, May 26.—Lord Cranbrook, Secretary of State for India, announced in the House of Lords this afternoon that he had received a telegram from Major Cavagnari stating that he had signed a treaty with the Ameer of Afghanistan

Governor Bishop, of Ohio, when riding up to the State-House at Columbus last week heard a woman cry out that her pocket-book had been stolen and jumping out pursued and overhauled the thief and gave him into custody, distancing all the others that joined in the chase.

Congressman Charles Foster has been nominated for governor by the Ohio republicans on 1st ballot.

Island Pond, Vt., May 28.—Nine children have died from drinking poisoned water in a brook at Newark, Vt., and a number of others are not expected to live.

Paris, May 28.—The committee of the canal congress has selected the Panama-Aspinwall route without locks.


HARRY K. HICKS,

(Successor to T. A. Hicks & Bro.)

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN

**Hardware, Stoves, Oils, Paints Glass, Putty, &c., &c**

☞ Also has the agency of the South Bend Chilled Plow for this county. ☜

I WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD BY ANY PARTY THAT SELLS THE SAME QUALITY OF GOODS

# NEWMAN, King Clothier

LARGEST STOCK, BEST STOCK, CHEAPEST STOCK.

*Spring Suits,* $2.40. *Underwear,* 20c. *Boots,* $1.75.

SHIRTS 25 CTS, AND EVERY THING ELSE LOW IN PROPORTION.

**The Best Bargains ever Offered in Clothing. Is ahead and bound to keep ahead**

NEVER BUY CLOTHING UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEn NEWMAN.

*I Challenge the County to Beat my PRICES and QUALITY,*

AND SHOW AS LARGE A STOCK OF CLOTHING AS I HAVE. CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER BY FIRST CLASS TAILORS AT VERY LOW PRICES


### Spring Mills Market.

| | |
|---|---|
| Wheat | $1.00 |
| Rye, | 45c. |
| Corn, ears, per bu. new, | .45c |
| Oats, | 22c. |
| Buckwheat, | 75c. |
| Cloverseed, | $3.00 to $3.75 |
| Chop, per ton, | $20.00. |
| Plaster, ground per ton, | $10.00 |
| Flour, per bbl | $4.50 |
| Butter, | 12c. |
| Tallow, | 6c. |
| Lard, | 6c. |
| Ham, | 10c. |
| Shoulders, | 6c. |
| Clean Sides, | 6c. |
| Rags, | 2c. |
| Eggs per doz., | 8c. |
| Tub washed wool | 30c. |
| Packed butter worked over, | 8c. |

| Coal, Retail. | | By Car, Gross. |
|---|---|---|
| Egg, | $4 65 | $4 20 |
| Stove, | $5 00 | $4 65 |
| Chestnut, | $4 25 | $3 80 |
| Pea, | $2 90 | $2 75 |


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| Pea, | $2 90 | $2 75 |

Nervous Debility! Nervous Debility! Debility, a depressed, irritable state of the mind, a weak, nervous, exhausted feeling, no energy or animation, confused head, weak memory, the consequences of excesses, mental overwork This nervous debility finds a sovereign cure in E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. It tones the system, dispels the mental gloom and despondency and rejuvenates the entire system. Get the genuine. Sold by E. F. Kunkel's agents. It has a yellow wrapper around it; his photograph on outside.

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS.
E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician

## "THE BLACK TRACKERS."

### Nomad Cannibals Pursued and Butchered by the Bloodthirsty Native Police of Queensland.

The colony of Queensland, though one of the most recently established, possesses one of the largest territories in Australia, over the unsettled part of which roam the aborigines. They are among the lowest of mankind in mental capacity and in physical formation. Very little effort has been made to civilize them, because experience has shown that they are almost incapable of living a civilized life. They wander in small tribes, subsisting on roots. Their weapons are the spear, the boomerang and the nullah-nullah. The wealthy squatter (the term squatter in Australia it a title of honor and distinction), moving into the interior of the country, pastures his sheep and cattle upon the land, and now and then some wandering blacks take what they want. In the northern parts of the colony the blacks capture, kill and eat human beings. Gold mining is carried on there extensively, and there are thousands of Chinese engaged in the work. These go out in small parties to work or travel to and from the alluvial diggings, and are often speared and eaten by the natives, who prefer a Chinaman to a white man.

Whites occasionally perpetrate serious offences, and, to escape punishment, fly to the vast unexplored tracts that lie beyond the settled districts. To capture offending blacks or escaping whites the Queensland government established the native police force, or Black Trackers, as they are more generally termed. They are selected from tribes as far away as possible from the region in which they are designed for work, taken to a police station in some small town, and taught to ride and to handle a revolver. When there is any need for their services they are drafted to the place at once. They are employed to track white men who have lost their way, or who are attempting to escape from justice. Many a horse thief and murderer has been brought to the bar of justice by their efforts, and hundreds of lives have been saved by their persevering search; for "lost in the bush" is an Australian phrase, almost synonymous with a horrible death by thirst and starvation.

There is another work performed by the Black Tracker, and one in which he is constantly engaged. Australian journals frequently contain items to the effect that some officer went out with a party of native police and dispersed a mob of blacks. To one who does not understand the peculiarities of the Queensland police, this item is unintelligible; it simply means that the black butchers murdered every man, woman and child they could find. "To disperse" means to massacre. It is not very long since some cattle were stolen from a station about 200 miles from Bowen, and about sixty aboriginals, men, women and children, were all butchered by these black fiends, because they were in the neighborhood. Three Chinese, on their way from Cooktown to the Palmer River diggings, were speared and eaten by the blacks, and several days afterward about twenty natives were slaughtered by the black troopers. When a little girl was killed and eaten near Townsville, the natives fell like leaves in autumn.

It may be asked if these people do not resort to firearms. Strange to say, they do not. Nor do they seem to understand the use of them until it is proved by the death of many of their men. When first brought in contact with the trackers they had no fear of the revolvers and carbines, but rushed wildly to certain death. On one occasion, after a number of them had been killed, some of the remainder took refuge in the trees, imagining that they were as safe among the branches as the bird from their own boomerang. They have never adopted the weapons, however, though they could easily do so, for the same class who have furnished the Indians with firearms could supply them. There are many small towns that they are not allowed to enter, partly because they dress as nature dressed them, but principally on account of their treachery.

The black trooper detests his less fortunate brothers of the wilderness, and shows no mercy. He pursues them day after day for hundreds of miles, and shoots them down, one and all. Their aim is to punish the perpetrators of crime, but they combine the powers of judge, jury and executioner. The white men who lead them are frequently as bloodthirsty as themselves, and often excel them in acts of wanton cruelty, as will be seen from the following account of the destruction of natives, which appeared in a late number of the *Queensland Punch*:

"One native police officer, no longer in the service, had a mob of blacks driven into a waiting hole. His troopers had the water surrounded, and there was no chance for that miserable blacks. One by one the despairing wretches were shot as they rose to the surface to breathe. The officer stood by, and at last felt that he would like to take a personal share in the work. Stripping to his shirt, and with a tomahawk in his belt, he entered the water, and with demonstrations of peace induced one of the wretches to approach. When the black was near enough the white savage buried his tomahawk in his victim's brain."

The water holes here spoken of are places to which the natives resort to quench their thirst. They are often constructed by the owners of large estates, but are more frequently the work of nature. The Black Trackers know these places well, and they also know that the natives must come to them for water. They frequently wait about these water holes for days, slaughtering the unsuspecting natives. They very rarely if ever take prisoners.

White men are found who boast of the number of the natives they have killed, and one many year Somerset, Cape York, has a fence about his premises, every post of which is surmounted by a human skull, which he says represents a native whom he has shot.

These disgraceful proceedings have attracted considerable attention during the past year, and petitions have been presented to the Queensland Parliament, praying for the disbandment of the native police.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

### The Man Who Ought to Have Been an Editor.

The man who knows how to run a newspaper came into the *Derrick* office yesterday. He sat down in the best chair, pulled all the exchanges into his lap and began his criticism.

"I ought to have been an editor," said he, "just to show you fellows how easy it is to run a newspaper. Why don't you pitch into the city council? People want some kind of excitement. Give the police thunder for not attending to business, it will wake the people up. Cæsar! wouldn't I make it hot for 'em if I had anything to do with a paper!"

"S'pose you run this office for two hours to suit yourself."

"All right, just let me do it. I'll show you the hottest articles you ever saw. Give me the pencil."

We left him sitting in the editorial chair working away for dear life. On the stairs we met Jim Jones, a driller from Alamagozolum.

"Where's the editor?" said he.

"Up stairs at his desk," was the reply.

Jones had blood in his eyes, and he bounded up two steps at a time, while we waited at the foot of the stairs for developments. In about two minutes, we saw the dictionary fly out of the upper window, then there was a sound as of a chair being smashed, followed by loud yells, and in two seconds the door flew open, and the would-be editor came rolling down the stairs.

"What's your hurry?" we asked, as he flew by us. "Sit down and tell us how to run a newspaper," we continued, as he struck the sidewalk. But he never stopped. He just flew across the sidewalk and fell on his back in the gutter. And such a sight. His nose was knocked crosswise, one eye was black as a thunder-cloud, his hair stood on end, his coat was ripped down the back and one sleeve torn out. Jones was coming down the stairs and the would-be editor jumped and ran up the railroad with Jones close at his heels, yelling "I ain't the editor," at every jump he took. He hasn't returned. We fear his youthful dream of running a newspaper has been nipped in the bud by the frost of adverse circumstances.—*Oil City Derrick.*

Two Baltimorean brothers named Thomas ran a crab cannery at Oxford, at the mouth of the Choptank, last summer, and found the venture profitable. They pay twenty-five cents per hundred for the crabs and employ hands to "pick" them, but the process of canning is a secret which they monopolize.

☞It does not always follow that a man's bare assertion is the naked truth.

## FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

### Recipes.

PICKLED CHERRIES.—To every pound of cherries allow half a pound of loaf-sugar, half a pint of cider vinegar, half an ounce each of powdered cinnamon, mixed whole cloves and allspice, and a few blades of mace. Put the cherries in a jar. Boil the other ingredients five minutes in the vinegar, and when boiling pour the liquor over the fruit. Cover closely for a week before eating.

CHERRY PUDDING.—One quart of flour, three cupfuls of dried cherries rubbed in the flour, four eggs, two cupfuls of sugar beaten very light after being added to the eggs, a cupful of sweet milk, one teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda, and two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar sifted into the flour. Wet the flour and fruit with the eggs and milk, and add a teaspoonful of salt. Scald your pudding cloth or mold, allowing ample room for swelling, and boil for two or three hours.

CHERRY OR DAMASCENE ROLL.—Stew the cherries, or whatever fruit you design using, with a little sugar; roll out the pastry into a thin sheet—the thinner the better; spread over a thick layer of she fruit, and then, commencing at one side, roll carefully until all the fruit is inclosed within the paste; pinch together at the ends, and tie up in a strong cotton cloth; then drop into a pot of boiling water. The Morello or sour red cluster cherry is the best for this purpose, or some other fruit possessing acidity.

CARROT SOUP.—To a day before this soup is required, boil three pounds of good soup beef in a gallon of water until reduced one-half. Strain. When cold, skim off all fat. The next day add a tablespoonful of salt, and replace on the fire. Scrape young carrots, and cut them into small dice. Put these in the soup with cayenne pepper, a tablespoonful each of burned sugar, sharp vinegar and grated carrot. Boil till the carrots are tender, and serve.

CORN SOUP.—To each quart of young corn, cut from the cob, allow three pints of water. Boil until the grains are tender. Take two ounces of sweet butter, mixed smooth with one tablespoonful of flour; stir the butter into the soup, and let it boil ten or fifteen minutes longer. Just before taking out of the pot, beat up an egg and stir into it, with salt and pepper to your taste.

FRIED POTATOES.—Pare raw potatoes, cut them into very thin slices the short way across, keeping the slices in cold water; then lay them on a cloth to drain. Have enough butter in a dripping-pan to more than cover them; let it be very hot; it takes a great deal, as they absorb it. Fry quickly brown; turn, and brown the other side; salt and pepper them. Send to table hot. Sweet potatoes are managed the same way.

### Insects in Orchards.

Insects will demand attention this month and every other month until vegetation ceases. Much of the success in fruit growing depends upon the close watching and proper combatting of these enemies. Only the leading pests can be mentioned,

Borers are not hatched within the tree. The eggs are laid on the bark, and the caterpillars then eat their way in. When within, their presence is shown by sawdust, by gum, by a depression in the bark, all near the root. When discovered, cut out with a knife or probe, or kill with a wire probe.

THE TENT CATERPILLAR.—We have in time advised the destruction of the eggs. The caterpillars, when hatched, keep together and form a web or "tent." As soon as one of these is seen, destroy it in the morning or evening, when the insects are within. Any hand, with or without a stick, serves to remove the tent, and a foot to crush the whole, are all the appliances needed.

BARK LICE.—These, especially the Oyster-shell Bark-louse, has much increased lately. If a tree from the nursery is infested, don't plant it, but charge it to the nursery...an. If an infested tree has been planted, pull it up and burn it and plant another. If an established tree shows this pest, paint it over, before the growth begins, with lard oil, or other cheap, not drying oil. Several have used crude petroleum with success.

CANKER WORMS.—Barriers of tar or printer's ink upon bands of strong paper, put around the trunk, will keep the wingless female from ascending. When the insects have reached the top, laid eggs, and the "worms" are already at work on the foliage, prevention is useless. Birds will destroy some. Some Western orchardists have found benefit from the use of Paris green—a teaspoonful to a pail of water, syringed upon the foliage.

Curculio, especially destructive to the plum, and often so to the peach and other fruits, can only be trusted by shaking off with a sudden jar, catching on a sheet or some substitute, and killing. If any one offers a curculio preventive, try before buying.

Plant lice, often in crowds on the end of cherry and other twigs, are easily killed by tobacco water.—*American Agriculturist.*

### Management of Young Fruit Trees.

Comparatively few farmers give the attention to their young trees that is necessary to secure the best results. One of the worst and most common errors is to seed the young orchard to grass. With such treatment nineteen-twentieths of the trees will die before they reach a bearing size, and the remainder will be sickly and unprofitable dwarfs. Clean cultivation for five to eight years will be amply rewarded by the more vigorous growth of the trees, and the superior quality of the fruit. Some useful crop should be grown, which will perhaps repay the labor bestowed upon the trees. Indian corn, although not as good as potatoes, will be good to secure the requisite culture, and it may be alternated with wheat, rye and oats. It will then be necessary to mulch the trees.

Any coarse material may be used for this purpose—forest leaves, fodder, straw, etc., will do, and should be applied to the trees as far around as the roots extend, and six to eight inches deep; this will keep down weeds, and prevent the ground from getting dry around the roots, and when decomposed will enrich the soil. Peach trees should be examined every spring in order to destroy the peach worm, which may be found by the gum which exudes from his abode near the roots of the tree. Strong ashes or lime will drive them off or destroy them. Use at the same time the best fertilizer that can be applied.—*J. C. Davis, in Courier-Journal.*

### The Color of Clothes.

The color of clothes is not a matter of indifference. White and light-colored clothes reflect the heat, while black and dark-colored materials absorb the heat; hence it is that in summer we wear light-colored dresses. But, after all, light colors are really best at all seasons; for, though black and dark substances absorb heat best, they also radiate or give off sooner. There is no doubt that white clothing retains the heat of the body longer than dark clothing. The coachman will tell you that his white duffel coat is warmer in winter and cooler in summer than any other kind of coat, and the brewer's drayman will wear his white stockings all the year round. The true reason for our preference of dark-colored clothing in winter and during hot weather is economy. It is a question of soap and washing, not of comfort, which decides us to choose those colors in materials which do not bear constant washing, such as wool and silk, which show the dirt least and retain their color longest. In the summer, when ladies wear linen and cotton fabrics, which do not suffer in the washtub, they can indulge in their love for white and delicate tints of color.

### How to Deal with Rats.

An exchange says: We clean our premises of these detestable vermin by making whitewash yellow with copperas and covering the stones and rafters in the cellar with a thick coat of it. In every crevice where a rat might tread, we put the crystals of the copperas and scatter the same in the corners of the floor. The result was a perfect stampede of rats and mice. Since that time not a footfall of either rats or mice has been heard about the house. Every spring a coat of the yellow wash is given to the cellar, as a purifier as well as a rat exterminator, and no typhoid, dysentery or fever attacks the family. Many persons deliberately attract all the rats in the neighborhood by leaving fruits and vegetables uncovered in the cellar; and sometimes even the soap is left open for their regalement. Cover up everything eatable in the cellar and pantry and you will soon starve them out. These precautions joined to the service of a good cat will prove as good a rat exterminator as the chemist can provide. We never allow rats to be poisoned in our dwelling; they are so liable to die between the walls and produce much annoyance.

### The Use of Water in Planting.

It is very common to throw water around the roots of a tree at planting, without stopping to inquire why. Unless the soil is extremely dry, in the spring, and the tree has already commenced to grow, water does more harm than good. And right here it may as well be said, if dry weather ensues after planting so as to affect the tree, do not sprinkle every day, but remove two inches of the surface over the roots and pour water enough to go clear down to the lowest roots—replace the earth and mulch with a little hay, or grass, or tanbark, or something to prevent rapid evaporation. Seldom will any more water be needed.—*Exchange.*

### Flower-Beds.

The *Canada Farmer* says: A few simple rules in the arrangement of flower-beds will materially enhance the effect produced. Among these are

First—Avoid placing rose-colored next to scarlet, orange or violet.

Second—Do not place orange next to yellow, nor blue next to violet.

Third—White relieves any color, but do not place it next to yellow.

Fourth—Orange goes well with blue, and yellow with violet.

Fifth—Rose-color and purple always go well together.

### Undressing Little Ned.

"Where is 'Whisky Bill,' who used to drive that old white horse in front of a twenty-five cent express wagon?" repeated the man in tones of surprise.

"Yes."

"Well, now, it's a curious case," he slowly continued. "We all thought he'd gone to the dogs, for sure, for he was drinking a pint of whisky a day, but a few months ago he braced right up, stopped drinking, and now I hear he's in good business and saving money. It beats all, for the last time I saw him he seemed half under ground."

When you go home at night and find that all is well with your own flesh and blood, do you go to sleep reasoning that the rest of the world must care for itself? Do you ever shut your eyes and call up the hundreds of faces you have met during the day, and wonder if the paleness of death will cover any of them before the morrow? When you have once been attracted to a face, even if it be a stranger's, do you let it drop from memory with your dreams, or do you call it up again and again as night comes down, and hope it may lose none of its brightness in the whirling mists of time?

So "Whisky Bill" was hunted down. An inquiry here and there finally traced him to a little brown cottage on a by-street. He sat on the step in the twilight, a burly, broad-shouldered man of fifty, and in the house three or four children gathered around the lamp to look over a picture book.

"Yes, they used to call me 'Whisky Bill,' down town," he replied, as he moved along and made room, "but it is weeks since I heard the name. No wonder they think me dead, for I've not set eyes on the old crowd for months, and I don't want to for months to come."

"They tell me you have quit drinking. One could see that by your face."

"I hope so; I haven't touched a drop since February. Before that I was half drunk day in and day out, and more of a brute than a man. I don't mind asking that my wife's death set me to thinking, but I didn't stop my liquor. God forgive me, but I was drunk when she died, half drunk at the grave, and I meant to go on a regular spree that night. It was low down, sir, but I was no better than a brute those days."

"And so you left your motherless children at home and went out and got drunk?

"No. I said I meant to but I didn't. The poor things were crying all day, and after coming home from the burial I thought to get 'em tucked away in bed before I went out. Drunk or sober I never struck one of 'em a blow, and they never ran from me when I staggered home. There's four of 'em in there and the youngest isn't quite four years yet. I got the older ones in bed all right and then came little Ned. He had cried himself to sleep, and he called for mother as soon as I woke him. Until that night I never had that boy upon my knee, to say nothing of putting him to bed, and you can guess these big fingers made slow work with the hooks and buttons. Every minute he kept saying his mother didn't do that way, and the big children were hiding their heads under the quilts to drown their sobs. When I had his clothes off and his nightgown, or I was ashamed and put him down, and when the child saw that he appeared to have jumped out of bed to put her arms around my neck I dropped the name of 'Whisky Bill' right then and forever."

"And little Ned?"

"Mebbe I'd have weakened, but for him," replied the man, as he wiped his eyes. "After I got the child's nightgown on, what did he do but kneel right down beside me and wait for me to say the Lord's Prayer to him! Why, sir, that might have knocked me down with a feather! There I was, mother and father to him, and I couldn't say four words of that prayer to save my life! He waited and waited for me to begin, as his mother always had, and the big children were waiting, and when I took him in my arms and kissed him, I called Heaven to witness that my life should change from that hour. And so it did, sir, and I've been trying hard to lead a sober, honest life. God helping me, no one shall call me 'Whisky Bill' again."

The four little children, little Ned in his nightgown, came out for a good-night kiss, and the boy cuddled in his father's arms for a moment and said:

"Good-night, pa—good-night, everybody in the world—good-night ma, up in heaven—and don't put out the light 'till we gets to sleep!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

### A Horrible Death.

Mr. Cichia, of Lensburg, Le Sueur county, Minn., got on a spree on a recent Monday, at Montgomery, and offered to wager that he could swallow the glass contained in a whisky flask. The wager was taken up by one of the party present, whereupon the drunken man proceeded to swallow the pulverized glass and also a tallow candle. Strange to relate, that night he felt no ill effects caused by the rash deed, but next day the glass began to cut and grind his bowels, compelling the man to writhe and scream in agony. This continued until Thursday morning, when the poor wretch was brought to New Prague in the delusive hope that a physician could save him from his inevitable and fast approaching death. Of course no physician's skill could now save or even prolong the life which had been so deliberately though unknowingly taken. It was pitiful and heartrending to hear the poor mortal moan and scream in agony as the death-dealing glass slowly but constantly cut its way into the vitals. This could not long continue, however, and death kindly relieved the suffering man Thursday afternoon. A *post mortem* examination was held, and the man's stomach and intestines were found to be literally ground to pieces.

A wife and nine children are left dependent by the foolhardiness of a man crazy by drink. This may prove a timely warning to those addicted to the use of a substance as deadly in its final effects as that swallowed by the man who came to so untimely an end.—*Shakepee (Minn.) Argus.*

### Respect for the Dead.

An indignant correspondent of the New York *Evening Post* writes in the following strain: Several years since I witnessed the following occurrence in a village street: A plain farmer's boy was driving his wagon to the mill and met a funeral procession. It was led by a workingman, walking bareheaded, and behind him was a child's coffin. A dozen or more neighbors and friends walked behind. The farmer's boy drew up to the side of the road and took off his hat as the humble mourners passed. Yesterday morning about eleven o'clock I witnessed another occurrence at the corner of Fifth avenue and Thirty-seventh street, in the city of New York. A hearse and many carriages in line were in front of the old Brick church. The funeral service of a well-known lady had closed, and the coffin was being placed in the hearse in the presence of the mourners. At this moment a splendid coach and four passed by with a brilliant party on top. The liveried servant behind with distended cheeks blew his horn in face of the funeral, and without remonstrance from any of the company continued his performance along the crest of Murray Hill. I could not help questioning whether some of the finer qualities of our nature are not better cultivated in the country than in the town.

A Hindoo has reduced laziness to a fine art. He says: "It is better to walk than to run, better to stand than to walk, better to sit than to stand, and better to lie down than to sit."

## A ROMANCE OF THE FRONTIER.

### A Cavalry Private Eloping With a Wealthy Merchant's Daughter.

A correspondent of the New York *World* writes from Fort Abraham Lincoln, Dakota, as follows: While the older civilization of the East is excited over the eccentric tastes of well-bred young women who prefer for husbands car-drivers and coachmen to the men of more polite position, the newer and cruder society of the frontier has been enjoying on its own account a little romantic sensation the end of which has not yet come. In the Seventh cavalry there is an enlisted man, Charles Mellier, whose good looks have not only made many of the laundresses' hearts flutter, but have exerted an influence in all of the towns near which his troop has been stationed. Recently there came to Bismarck Mr. Frank C. Melville, a prominent and wealthy merchant of St. Paul, Minn., and with him came his daughter, a girl of eighteen, who is spoken of as quite beautiful in person and the possessor of many graceful accomplishments. Mr. Melville came to Bismarck to start a flour mill, and while he was engaged in this occupation his daughter amused herself with the limited society that the place affords. Every one knows what a belle an accomplished girl can be when she is visiting at or near a frontier military post, and Miss Melville was not an exception to the well-proven rule, for never a day passed that several young officers did not dismount in front of her door. One of these young men, it is generally thought, was seriously smitten and pressed his suit with much perseverance. Miss Melville, however, was not captivated by the glitter of a shoulder-strap nor did a chevron stay her free eyes. New Year's eve a ball was given at Carrolton Hall at which, in the characteristic Western way, people of many social grades met and mingled on the floor. There Miss Melville met the handsome Mellier, who received so much encouragement that he met her secretly afterward, and the acquaintance ripened into an engagement which the other day culminated in an elopement to Jamestown, where the couple were married by the Rev. Mr. Jackson. The announcement of the marriage created more commotion in the garrison than many an Indian assault has done. Mellier and his wife returned here after the ceremony and the bridegroom was properly sent to the guard-house for being "absent without leave and for conduct prejudicial to good order and military discipline." Mr. Melville has taken his daughter to St. Paul, but before going he had an interview with Mellier and, while forgiving him, promised to exert his influence to secure the discharge of his daughter's husband from the United States service. Whether this can be done or not is an open question, but in the meanwhile Mellier languishes in a "dungeon cell" without even telephone privileges.

### Begging as a Fine Art.

Mr. J. H. Gregg, of Hong Kong, has recently written to a London paper a very interesting letter on Chinese beggars. Certainly some of the accounts of these mendicants are horrible in the extreme, and would hardly be credited if the authority was not so good. He says that he has actually seen one beggar hearing on his back a leper so much affected that the fingers and toes of both hands and feet were apparently sloughing off. With this loathesome burden, Mr. Gregg says, the beggar threatened to enter each shop he passed, unless the shopkeeper at once administered to his wants. Alms were promptly thrown into the street, and quickly picked up. Others, according to this account, go about carrying sharp Chinese razors, with which they cut themselves to show the extent of their misery, and to excite alms. Gregg has seen mendicants with the upper part of their bodies covered with blood. At the town of Pitkong, in the province of Canton, he saw a beggar literally bathed in his own blood, which also sprinkled over the floor of the shop in which he was trying to melt the apparently obdurate heart of the shopkeeper. He also relates horrible stories of beggars who vary the above fashion by hacking their heads against the walls of shops, and of others who beat their bodies with large stones for the edification of passers-by. Not contented with these pleasant and entertaining exhibitions, some of the more emaciated have an agreeable habit of apparently appearing in a dying condition on the threshold of a shop or dwelling house, and announcing, in dismal tones, their purpose of remaining there to die. Here is Mr. Gregg's account of one instance: "In May, 1874, I saw one, apparently perishing from hunger, throw himself down at the doorway of a dwelling house, saying that he would die of starvation if he were not immediately relieved. The householder, who was in a great state of trepidation, at once offered the starving man a small sum of money, which was indignantly refused. A friend who was with me expressed his readiness to relieve the wants of the sufferer. He held out a half-dollar, and the penurious householder at once rushed toward him, and eagerly grasped the coin, which he at once gave to the sufferer."

This letter goes to show that the mendicants of the European countries and the United States have not begun to master the fine art of begging, and that they are as yet but in their infancy when compared with the almond-eyed children of the Flowery Land.

### How Much Can a Person Read?

The longest single poem, I believe, extant, is an Italian poem, "The Adone" of Marini, who lived in the time of James I. of England. It contains 45,000 lines. As for Spain, one single author of the seventeenth century, Lopez de Vega, wrote 1,800 plays. His works altogether fill forty-seven quarto volumes. Alonzo Tostado, a Spanish bishop of the fifteenth century, wrote nearly forty folios, covering with print three times as many leaves as he had lived days. To come to England, William Prynne wrote two hundred different works. Chalmers' collected edition of the English poets only comes down to Cowper, who died in 1800, and fills twenty-one volumes royal octavo, double columns, small type. The volumes average 700 pages. This gives a total of 14,700 pages, or 29,400 columns. Now, it takes (I have made the experiment) four minutes to read a column, with fair attention. Here is a good year's work in reading over only once a selection from the English poets. The amount of reading which a student can get through in a given time hardly admits of being measured by the clock. The rate of reading varies with the subject—the rapidity with which we skim the columns of a newspaper being at one end of the scale, and the slow rate which is required for a page of, say, Kant's "Critique of Pure Reason" being at the other. Still, just to get something to go upon, make a calculation in this way: Suppose a man to be able to read eight hours a day. No one can really sustain receptive or critical attention to written matter for eight hours. But take eight hours as the outside possibility. Thirty pages octavo is an average hour's reading, taking one book with another. This would make 240 pages per day, 1,680 per week, and 87,360 pages in a year. Taking the average thickness of an octavo volume as 400 pages only, the quantity of reading which a diligent student can get over in a year is no more than an amount equal to about 220 volumes octavo.

### A Queer Character.

"Jimmy-the-Duck," of Virginia City, Nev., is dead. He made a living by a queer invention. He used to put a duck in a box, with its head sticking out of a hole, and allow the crowd to throw clubs at it for twenty-five cents a throw, the bird belonging to whoever should hit it. The ducks would of course "duck" their heads just before the sticks whizzed along, and it was not oftener than once in six months that Jimmy would lose. The following is his epitaph: "Old Jimmy's weary bones are now resting peacefully under the sagebrush. Let us hope that when the trump of the resurrection shall echo over the rugged peak of Mount Davidson he will be able to pop his head up like that famous duck, and should the devil appear and make a grab for the old man, may he dodge back successfully."

A bald Cincinnati woman does not cover the bare top of her head with false hair, or by combing her own hair over it, but appears to be proud of the distinction that it gives her in public assemblages, for she always removes her bonnet. The effect is striking.

The total municipal debts of the United States range between $1,000,000,000 and $1,500,000,000.

## SUMMARY OF NEWS

### Eastern and Middle States.

At the baby show in New York 100 infants, of various degrees of beauty and size of lungs, competed for cash prizes.

In a communication signed "the Russian Revolutionary Committee," the Russian consul in New York has been threatened with dire consequences for uttering "certain slanderous insinuations and base falsehoods in New York society against one of our most honored and trusted friends." If this communication is genuine, it would indicate that the Nihilists have an organization in this country.

There are now 212 fire insurance companies doing business in Massachusetts, nine having been admitted during the past year. One thousand seven hundred and twenty-eight fires caused a loss of $3,683,265, of which $2,525,-182 were paid. The total insurance amounted to $7,703,226. Three hundred and ninety-seven of the fires were incendiary.

At Niagara Falls, N. Y., H. P. Peers, a Canadian, jumped from the center of the Suspension bridge into Niagara river, a distance of 192 feet. The descent was made in four seconds, and Peers was picked up by a boat, unhurt. A large crowd witnessed the daring feat.

Some weeks ago Henry Kiddle, who had been for many years superintendent of public schools in New York city, published a work on Spiritualism, which caused great comment, and a resolution was introduced at the next meeting of the Board of Education, requesting him to resign, but it failed to obtain a majority of votes. Mr. Kiddle, however, has seen fit to resign of his own accord, and the Board of Education has accepted his resignation, passing resolutions complimentary to his efficiency while in office.

Mrs. Mary Billett and her small child were run over and killed by a freight train near Harrisburg, Pa.

Shrinkage in securities and assets, together with inability to collect interest on loans, has embarrassed the Five Cent Savings Bank, of Lowell, Mass., and it has been enjoined from doing business. There are 10,000 depositors with $1,500,000 to their credit.

The will of Judge Packer was read at Allentown, Pa., bequeaths for the permanent endowment of Lehigh University, of Bethlehem, Pa., $1,500,000; for a library for the university, $500,000; to St. Luke's Hospital, Bethlehem, $300,000; St. Mark's Episcopal Church, Mauch Chunk, Pa., $30,000.

At the tenth annual commencement of the Women's Medical College of the New York Infirmary ten young women, all of New York city, received diplomas to practice medicine.

The two New York elevated railroad companies have joined forces, and will be operated under one management hereafter.

The New York Legislature has adjourned. The most important financial bill passed during the session was the one reducing the legal rate of interest in the State from seven to six per cent.

The fiftieth anniversary of the Brooklyn Sunday-School Union was celebrated by a parade of the teachers and scholars of 140 Sabbath-schools, comprising about 50,000 individuals. The day was generally observed as a holiday throughout the city.

The trial of Edward Reinhardt, on Staten Island, N. Y., for the murder of his wife resulted in a verdict of guilty by the jury, and the prisoner was condemned to be hanged on July 11. Reinhardt murdered his wife, Mary Ann Reinhardt (*nee* Degnan), and buried the remains in a barrel at Silver Lake, Staten Island. He was seen conveying the barrel, in which were the remains of his wife, on a wheelbarrow on July 19, 1878, and he told the persons who saw him that he was changing his place of residence and had crockery in the barrel. Others he told that he was about burying a dog. Reinhardt, at the time of the disappearance of his wife, was married to Miss Brittania Cox, of Newark, N. J., who was present during the trial.

A fire in Brooklyn destroyed the large linseed oil works of Fowler, Compton & Co., entailing a loss of nearly $300,000.

A New York paper publishes letters and dispatches from about 100 places, covering more than 1,000 points and representing every State in the Union except the Pacific States, in regard to crop prospects. According to these reports, while there is no such universal promise of overflowing harvests as were reported a year ago, yet there are satisfactory indications of an average product in most sections and of most crops, and in the case of some staples an increase is expected. Wheat and corn crops of the Western and most of the Southern States will surpass that of last year, should the later season prove favorable. The condition of the fruit crop in New England and the Middle States is one of unusual promise, but in many sections of the South and West the trees have been injured by the cold winter or late frosts. The crop of oats, rye and barley will not be above the average. The hay crop will be large, except in some limited areas. The cotton crop will be larger than usual, notwithstanding the unfavorable weather, as a result of the effect of the recent increase in prices in extending the acreage in most of the Southern States. Farmers everywhere have planted more potatoes than usual, and vigorous measures will be taken to protect them from the ravages of the Colorado beetle, which has appeared in Delaware, Maryland, Southern Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Kentucky, Ohio and some other States. In tobacco there is a preceptible, but not large, increase in the South, and it is being more largely cultivated by the farmers of Massachusetts and Connecticut. In Massachusetts and New Hampshire the sugar-beet industry is receiving considerable attention, and sorghum has come into favor in many sections of the South and West.

William Lloyd Garrison, the anti-slavery agitator, is dead. His last moments were spent in New York city, to which place he had gone from Massachusetts, hoping to obtain relief from his sufferings. Born at Newburyport, Mass., in 1804, Mr. Garrison learned the printer's trade, and at sixteen began to write for the papers. He edited and published a number of anti-slavery papers, was imprisoned and fined in Baltimore for denouncing the act of a New England sea captain in the cargo of slaves from Baltimore to Louisiana, and was mobbed and narrowly escaped being killed at Boston in 1835. He began the publication of the Boston *Liberator* in 1831 and dissolved it in 1865, in which year he visited South Carolina and spoke at Charleston.

The jury in the case of Mrs. Smith and Covert D. Bennett, on trial at Jersey City, N. J., for the murder of the former's husband, Policeman Smith, found the two guilty of murder in the first degree.

Six archbishops and thirty-seven bishops assisted Cardinal McCloskey in dedicating the new Catholic Cathedral on Fifth avenue, New York. An immense throng was present, and nearly every large city in the United States was represented in the gathering of Catholic clergymen. The services lasted from 9 a. m. until three in the afternoon. Cardinal McCloskey himself was the chief celebrant, and sang the mass. The dedicatory sermon was preached by Bishop Ryan of St. Louis, and in the evening Bishop Keane, of Richmond, preached. The Cathedral, of white marble, and when completed will have cost about $2,400,000.

### Western and Southern States.

L. Longbehm, a German living on a vegetable ranche, about five miles from Antioch, Cal., took his little boy and girl, aged respectively four and four years, into the fields, beat them to death with a club, cut their throats and then went back to the house and blew his own brains out with a shotgun. The family had always lived happily together, and it is supposed that Longbehm was suffering from an attack of insanity.

Reports from the Northwest state that the prospects for large crops in that region are very flattering.

William Morgan, cashier of the St. Nicholas Hotel, Cincinnati, and his brother, John Morgan, while rowing a skiff on Licking river were upset and drowned in endeavoring to avoid a passing steamer.

William Nelson, a colored man, was fined $5,000 at Terre Haute, Ind., and sentenced to the penitentiary for one year for marrying a white woman.

Orlando Cassler, who, it July last, murdered and robbed George L. Monroe, was hanged at Seward, Neb. About half an hour before the execution, which took place at 1.30 P. M., a mob suddenly tore down the inclosure around the scaffold, and quietly witnessed the proceedings to the end. Cassler asserted on the scaffold that he was innocent, and that his life had been sworn away. He was cool and resigned throughout.

At the Iowa Democratic State Convention held in Council Bluffs, a ticket headed by H. H. Trimble, for Governor, was nominated. Resolutions were adopted calling upon Congress to stand firm for the freedom of the ballot; declaring that both the government and the States should be strictly restricted to their respective spheres in the exercise of power; favoring the substitution of treasury notes for national bank notes, etc.

About 20,000 persons in Richmond visited Hollywood Cemetery on Memorial day, listened to an address, and strewed the graves of Confederate soldiers with flowers.

At Severn, Md., John Stinchcomb quarreled with his brother about some property, became enraged, drew a revolver and fired, almost instantly killing him. Leaving his brother dead in the road, John returned home and killed himself by a second discharge of the weapon. John was fifty and his brother Louis forty-five years old, and neither was married.

The chairman of the Ohio Republican State Central Committee makes public a letter by Secretary Sherman, emphatically declining to become the party's candidate for Governor.

The Broadway Savings Bank, of St. Louis, has suspended. Its liabilities are $700,000.

A colored base-ball nine from Tallahassee visited Madison, Fla., to play with another colored nine. The game not going right a fight arose, in which one man was fatally shot and another was so badly cut that he may die. Several others were severely wounded. Sixteen of the party were arrested and put in jail.

A fire at Clinton, Iowa, destroyed thirty-three houses and several million feet of lumber, causing a loss of about $200,000. On the same day the town of Dalles, Oregon, was consumed by the flames, and near Detroit, Mich., a fire destroyed J. M. French's menagerie. The elephant Sultan, five lions, a zebra, leopard, stag and many other valuable animals were cremated." The whole establishment, consisting of the animals' barn, two dwellings and a blacksmith shop, was burned. Loss, $15,000.

By an explosion of the boiler in the Riordon Grist Mills at Fostoria, Ohio, Carl Headley, an employee, was instantly killed, four other men were seriously injured, and the building was partly demolished.

The assignee of Archbishop Purcell, of Cincinnati, has filed a schedule of the assets and liabilities of the archbishop and his brother, Edward Purcell. The total amount of claims presented is $3,097,651.49, and the total assets are $1,181,569.47, of which amount $418,569.28 is classed as doubtful.

One day's executions: At Lake Charles, La., Absalom W. Ford was hanged for the murder of Dr. Joseph Bazee in June, 1878. The crime was committed on account of Bazee's attentions to Ford's cousin Helen, a beautiful girl of twenty. The condemned man was supported on the gallows, as he was suffering from a broken leg, received while attempting to escape. At Blakeley, Ga., a negro named Skelly was hanged for killing his wife, and at Shasta, Cal., an Indian called Jack was executed for the murder of a Chinaman last September.

A small propeller on the Calcasieu river, Louisiana, was capsized during a storm and sank. On board were the captain, engineer and six passengers. The two first mentioned saved themselves by swimming, but all the passengers were drowned.

After being in session several days and transacting a great deal of important business the International Convention of Young Men's Christian Associations at Brightwood adjourned.

### From Washington.

The bill which the House Committee on Manufactures agreed to report to the House for printing and recommitted was prepared by Representative Wise, of Pennsylvania, and provides for the welfare of the people in preventing the adulteration of articles of food and drink. It imposes a fine and imprisonment upon persons manufacturing, selling or bartering any article of food or drink containing any ingredient or material injurious to the health of persons partaking thereof, and authorizes persons suspecting such adulteration to have samples of the article of food or drink analyzed, and if the fact is exhibited, the corporations or individual shall pay all expenses attending such proceeding, and in case of a refusal by a person to furnish samples of suspected adulterated articles, he is made liable to punishment.

General Conway, of New Jersey, and the Rev. Mr. Turner, of St. Louis, have had an interview with the President in regard to sending a steamboat to the Mississippi to take aboard negroes who want to migrate. The President stated he would protect the boat.

### Foreign News.

Switzerland has just had an election on the question of restoring capital punishment, the vote being 191,197 for to 177,273 against.

The Ameer of Afghanistan has agreed to all of England's propositions. Among the principal points of the agreement are the British command of the passes, with sufficient territory to constitute a scientific frontier, the appointment of a British resident at Cabul and the control of the foreign relations of Afghanistan.

The steward of the Henley regatta announces that the Shawaramemelte oarsmen, of Munroe, Mich., who nearly proved victors at this English regatta last year, will be barred from entering the forthcoming race because they are mechanics or artisans.

While Henry Hortop, aged sixty-five years, was oiling machinery in his grist mill, at Elora, Ontario, his clothing caught on a shaft making 150 revolutions a minute, and the unfortunate man was literally torn to pieces.

An engagement has taken place between the Shah's troops and the insurgents at Persiasia, Thessaly. The Turks lost 450 men in killed and wounded, and the insurgents seventy men